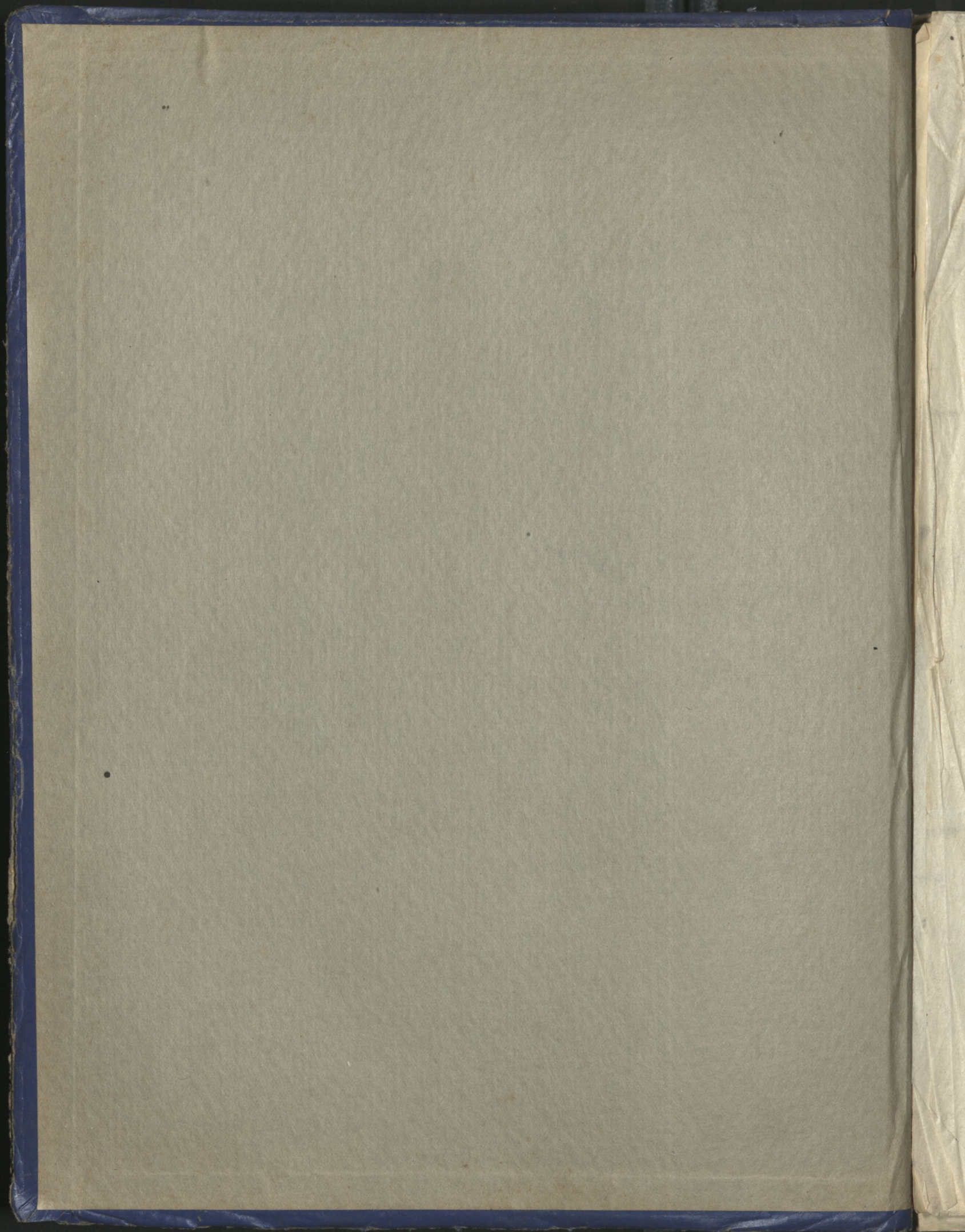


57

Scrap Book

1934



Herbert A. Jump
114 Pleasant Street
Brookline, Massachusetts

A WHOLE ISLAND GOES HAND-SHAKING
The Story of Nantucket's New Venture in Hospitality

From quaint Nantucket, island of sand dunes, roses, romance, and antiques, comes the story of a new social service experiment. It is an attempt at community organization which may well be tried out anywhere. It gathers round the personality of Miss Dorothy Kenyon, a Brookline, Massachusetts, kindergartner, who proved herself a genius last summer in filling a position which neither man nor woman had ever filled before. She was for eight weeks the Executive Secretary of a whole island!

Most islands, of course, do not feel the need of an Executive Secretary. But Nantucket in general all the time thinks that she is a somewhat exceptional island, and Nantucket in particular this summer was quite sure that she wanted somebody to work for her on a salary. So Miss Kenyon was called to do two things: first, to help keep Nantucket as unique, quaint, and colorful as she always has been; and secondly, to help more people actually to enjoy the uniqueness, quaintness, and color of this very satisfying summer playground.

"Ah, just an ordinary Chamber of Commerce Secretary!" you say, and settle back in resentment at being worked up by all this tooting of novelty. No, it was something bigger than a Chamber of Commerce, -it was a social service dream that set her to work and kept her at work until she had delivered a summer program of nearly one hundred events of a dozen various sorts, with an aggregate attendance of nearly five thousand persons.

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An organization known as the Nantucket Neighbors embodied this social service dream. In 1932 the Neighbors began to be neighborly in an informal manner. They liked the feel of the experience so well that in 1933 they said, "Let's go into neighborliness on a big scale, with an office a typewriter and a telephone and a bulletin board and a card index and a girl to run them all". This was done, and now that the story is finished for this season, one consequence is that Dorothy Kenyon has made herself nearly the most beloved, and surely one of the best known, pieces of humanity in all the twelve square miles of Nantucket's sandy surface.

The Neighbors is a social club--but you pay no dues. It is an open forum--but it has no propaganda to put out. It is an entertainment bureau--but it doesn't exist to make money; it exists rather to give happiness to everybody. It clutches in its benevolent tentacles every new arrival on Nantucket--cottage renter, hotel visitor, mere roomer--and offers them gratis a program of talks, athletics, picnics, afternoon teas, lectures, sailing trips, fishing parties, and friendship--all of which they may enjoy simply for the taking.

"I exist", says Miss Kenyon, "to introduce everybody to everybody, though to start with I don't know the names of either body. I exist to generate informal back-door friendliness among folks who otherwise might spend the whole summer in front-door stiffness. If anybody comes to Nantucket who

wants to meet anybody else already on Nantucket, I exist to bring these two persons together, unless the party of the first part is trying to sell brushes or magazines."

Dorothy Kenyon's office was open every day, and all kinds of problems were tackled in its warm atmosphere. The first caller, for example, is Miss A. She wants the name of someone who will coach her niece in tennis. Then Mr. B drops in, anxious to connect with three other men for golf. Jim C registers a request for six others to join him in chartering a motor boat for a day's blue fishing. Pretty Peggy Brown files a blushing petition--yes, actually she did blush, in 1933!--to be introduced to some nice young man who will make her two months' stay happier. Only give Peggy the introduction--she will do the rest. Then programs to make for a half dozen meetings, letters of thanks to write to a half dozen singers, and a steady string of callers all the time. This is Miss Kenyon's working day.

Every Monday came Neighbors' Night, with a program of music, talks about the history or charm of the Island; or else the display of one of the Island's famous summer residents who put modesty to the winds at Miss Kenyon's behest and "did his stuff" simply in order that his summer neighbors might know him better.

Several other days in the week came Friendly Afternoons or Evenings, with a special speaker, a special topic, and an audience of those who came because they were interested. The newest wrinkles in college education, how to teach religion to youngsters, what is in the mind of the labor leaders of

the land, what is the best way to teach reading to young children--these are but samples of a wide range of topics offered for those who care. Many of these Friendly Afternoons were in private homes, but one of the rules of the Neighbors is that no hostess must ever serve refreshments. You expose yourself to this all-embracing program, run by Miss Kenyon, by signing a registration blank, listing some thirty odd special interests--bridge or chess or women's clubs or religion or nature study or horseback riding or education or social service, etc. You underline a half dozen of these interests that particularly attract you. Miss Kenyon's job is to bring together all those who underline the same subject. The Neighbors is a piece of social machinery which swiftly assassinates the sense of being a stranger and puts in its place the quiet assurance that one is going to meet many folks and like them. Folks are staying longer on the Island than they used to before this device helped them to make friends. The enterprise is financed by free-will offerings gathered in an old ship's leather bucket, waiting for you conspicuously at the door after your jolly evening of entertainment.

Moreover there is class, some class, to the programs Miss Kenyon announces on her bulletin boards. Who wouldn't be glad to hear Austin Strong, New York, popular playwright; or Maurice Ernst, writer for the Nation and author of books on censorship; or Bassett Jones, engineer and writer, one of the big brains we came to hear about when the word technocracy was born; or

President Moore of Skidmore College; or W. H. Macy, who has written the books about Nantucket which everybody reads and buys; or Neal O'Hara, humorist of the Boston Traveller? Then, there are musicians of high repute, professional actors and dancers, nature experts, social workers with fascinating adventures in their note-books--these all contribute to the program; for everybody feels neighborly, and without expectation of money, gives of his or her ability so that friends may enjoy this ability without payment of money.

Since the Neighbors began last year to inject into the veins of everybody this virus of goodwill, and since Miss Kenyon this year has inoculated almost everybody who was left out last year, Nantucket can never be the same again. Her psychological climate has changed. In the past she has sometimes been criticized for her aloofness, complacency, New England reserve of the simon-pure brand. Some there are who still try to live this way on the Island, but the Neighbors do not trouble with these persons nor do they patronize the Neighbors.

It was the Nantucket Civic League which organized the Neighbors. A few years back the League eliminated the mosquito from Nantucket--actually did it. Nantucket is the only stingless summer resort along the North Atlantic coast today. Then the Civic League said, "Having rid Nantucket of old pests, let us take for our next job the waking up in Nantucket of a new spirit of friendliness". She is succeeding in the friendliness

matter as completely as she succeeded in the mosquito matter.

Here follows the platform of the Nantucket Neighbors. With the name changed it might be adopted as a program of community ideals for many another lovely place. But alas, the other places will not have Miss Dorothy Kenyon's personality to translate the platform into warm and pulsating community life.

As a Member of the Nantucket Neighbors

- 1 I believe that Nantucket has been providentially planned and equipped to be a surpassing vacation resort, and I pledge myself to do whatever I can to help keep it such.
- 2 I believe that the quaintness of Nantucket's traditions merits their protection from cheap modernism and tawdry commercialism.
- 3 I believe that the heritage of sturdy character from the brave years of the whalemens, the pious years of the Quakers, and the bold years of the navy sailors should be an abiding inspiration and challenge to islander and non-islander alike.
- 4 I believe that nature has so largely endowed Nantucket with beauty and remoteness that that charm should be maintained undisturbed for all lovers of the sea, the sky, the moors.
- 5 I believe that Nantucket's immunity from the vices and the speed of city life should be a

possession most thoughtfully to be cherished, and its motto should ever continue to be, "In simplicity shall be your Strength, Peace and Happiness".

- 6 I believe that Nantucket should build its social life in terms of democracy, friendship, and true neighborliness. There must be no unhealthy respect of persons on account of money, birth or social position; but a happy and cordial mingling of winter resident and summer visitor on the basis of worth, ideals and achievement.
- 7 I believe that I should offer without hope of gain whatever ability I may possess to serve the happiness of the community, and in a spirit of gratefulness I should appreciate in turn whatever my neighbor may contribute.
- 8 I believe it my duty and privilege to proclaim away from Nantucket the lure and wholesomeness which I enjoy while on Nantucket, to the end that congenial-minded folk everywhere may learn the unique character of what Nantucket has in store for them.

The Nantucket Neighbors

On the Island of Nantucket there exists an organization that is both unique and praiseworthy. The fact that Nantucket is an Island and lies 40 miles from the mainland makes such an organization possible and valuable. For on arriving the visitor is thrown immediately upon his own resources and cannot drive on to the next town or village but must wait patiently for the boat to come again. To some the problem of making friends and finding just what the Island holds of interest for them becomes a real problem.

Three years ago a prominent Boston clergyman saw a great need for more expressed friendliness and good fellowship among the residents both permanent and summer and also the short vacationists. The Rev. ^{Arthur} Jump, being a far-sighted man, not only saw the need but also saw the remedy. After carefully formulating his plans he presented them to the Civic League, which is an active organization ready to help the community in any constructive way. Now after three years this organization, sponsored by the Civic League, and known as the "Nantucket Neighbors" has grown beyond the hopes even of its promoters.

The second year a secretary was hired to run the Neighbors. Once a week an evening is set aside which is called "Neighbors Night". Prominent summer visitors who are doing interesting things in their particular line are invited to speak. Although there is no remuneration for these people, very few refuse to speak. The program which lasts a little over an hour consists of a couple of short informal talks and a few musical numbers. These programs are not only highly entertaining but also very instructive.

Many programs have been furnished by Nantucketers, whose forefathers were among the first settlers. These programs on "Old Nantucket" proved very popular and Nantucketers even said that they had learned more about the Island than they ever knew before. One in particular stands out as both highly entertaining and educational. Capt. George Grant, one of the few whalemens still living, gave a very interesting account of his experiences on the whaling boats. His experiences, such as meeting his own Mother and Father on the high seas after a span of 4 years elapsing since he last saw them and the history of the whaling industry, were fascinating. On that same program Florence Bennett Anderson, well known writer but best known on Nantucket as author of Through the Hawse Hole a Nantucket Story, told in a most entertaining manner the early education of the children a century ago. It was at such programs as these that over a hundred were often turned away. In fact it was a common occurrence to see the hall filled and overflowing long before ^{the program began} it was time to begin.

The lack of a town hall at first presented a problem but this was soon overcome when the church offered the use of their edifices. Richard Henry Little, columnist on the Chicago Tribune, after he had addressed an audience of 600 said, "Never have I spoken to a more responsive audience. You felt them with you from the very beginning." This was the general opinion of most of the speakers or musicians. Among those who took part in the program were to be found names such as Austin Strong, "Author of Seventh Heaven" and "Three Wise Fools"; Bassett Jones one of the foremost engineers of the country; Henry K. Bush-Brown an outstanding American Sculptor; George Fawcett, retired movie favorite; Margaret Carson Hubbard, explorer and lecturer.

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In spite of the co-operation of the speakers, this non-sectarian, non-commercial organization, has some expenses to meet. An old Nantucket fire bucket was placed on the table in the corridor and those who wish to contribute are given the privilege of doing so. The office of the Neighbors is open for certain hours both morning and afternoon and no one has a more interesting position than the secretary, for besides finding speakers, arranging programs and taking care of the general correspondence she finds time to give a word of encouragement to those who are discouraged because their vacation isn't what they had hoped for, find congenial friends for some lonely young lady, list some of the things one simply must not miss doing or seeing while in Nantucket, plan sailing parties for small groups, or arrange bridge parties for elderly ladies. She finds that the Neighbors are indeed meeting a need, for strangers stop her in the street to say that the activities of the "Friendly Neighbors have made their Vacation interesting and happy. Some have said that although they had been on the Island several times never had they dared to speak to anyone until they came to one of the programs. A Nantucketer said "You may think this is a blessing to the off Islanders but it is a God-send to us who have been shut in all winter. Letters of appreciation come in quite unsolicited.

For those who desire to make friends who have like interests there are "Friendly Afternoons". These are held in homes or on lawns and after an interesting talk an open forum is held. No refreshments are allowed to be served. The simplicity and dignity with which all programs are conducted speaks strongly for Neighborliness.

Many a fireside will be brightened by stories of the Nantucket Neighbors. And so the little Island which is the first Port'o Call for this country extends to all who enter the spirit of true Neighborliness

Dorothy M. Kenyon

1934

The Neighbors

The Neighbors, in the season of 1934, held 75 gatherings, with a total attendance of nearly 6,000.

The speakers and musicians gratuitously assisting on their programs numbered 39.

The Civic League

The Nantucket Civic League aims to foster any enterprise conducive to the civic progress of Nantucket. Its most conspicuous achievement up to date was the organization and carrying out, to an amazing degree of success, The Mosquito Control Campaign.

Membership is recommended to all public-minded people. Annual dues, \$1.

Louis J. Praeger, President.
Evarts W. Pond, Secretary.
Nancy S. Adams, Treasurer.

*Have you heard about them?
You should join them.*



THE NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS

Sponsored by the
Nantucket Civic League

An organization of friendly people on
Nantucket Island, Mass., getting to-
gether in a community way for sociabil-
ity, and for programs enjoyable to all.

Dorothy M. Kenyon, Secretary

*The Nantucket Neighbors give
you their welcome.*

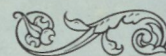
"The Neighbors" are an informal, non-commercial fellowship of people who love Nantucket, want to know more about it, and desire to get acquainted with like-minded folk whom otherwise they might never know.

A "Neighbors Night" will be observed every Tuesday evening in places to be announced on the Neighbors Bulletins. Everyone is invited, permanent residents, summer residents, temporary visitors from all parts of the Island. Short talks about Nantucket and by Nantucket lovers will be supplemented by community singing, musical features contributed by generous talent. Above all, an opportunity to make friends with persons interested in the things you are interested in. Universal self-introductions are in order.

"Friendly Afternoons", picnics, special forums and other events will happen as desired. The one goal is friendliness. No invitation necessary to attend any event; merely come if you want to. No admission fees, and no refreshments.

The organization is grateful to anyone who will offer their home for a "Friendly Afternoon" program.

The office of the Neighbors is located on Main street, next to the Bank Building upstairs. A secretary is on hand part of the time to be of any service to anybody. The Nantucket Civic League sponsors the Neighbors and commends it as the only organization in the world of its kind. Bulletins of information appear in the local newspaper and on specified bulletin boards about the Island.



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General Needham to Speak to "The Neighbors."

The third season of the Nantucket Neighbors is to open formally on Wednesday, July 11th. Tuesday is to be the night this season for big weekly community program but as an organ recital had already been arranged for that evening the Neighbors postponed their first meeting to the following night. As usual, they will endeavor not to conflict with any planned entertainment. All evening programs will begin at 8.00 o'clock.

A new organization, known as the Nantucket Oratorio Society, under the auspices of the Nantucket Neighbors, is now being formed. We want singers. All ranges of voice: Sopranos, altos, tenors and basses. Only the very finest music will be studied and presented at the various concerts planned. We are most fortunate in having, as our chorus-master, Justin Lawrie of Washington, D. C., whose experience, artistry and boundless enthusiasm should make this musical organization a grand success, as well as a source of pleasure and education to the singers.

NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS

NANTUCKET ISLAND, MASS.

Member's Registration Blank

Nantucket address Phone.....
Name Date.....
Home address (city) State.....
Business

(A) Interests

Underline several interests, maybe as many as six, which you would like to follow up with like-minded neighbors. Add any interest not listed.

- | | |
|---------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1—Antiques | Intercollegian social club ..17 |
| 2—Art | Literature, novels18 |
| 3—Baseball, man's | Literature, poetry19 |
| 4—Baseball, indoor, girls | Modern thought20 |
| 5—Bicycling | Music, chamber music21 |
| 6—Bridge | Nature study22 |
| 7—Chess | Orchestra23 |
| 8—Child study | Picnics24 |
| 9—Chorus singing | Politics and civic affairs ..25 |
| 0—Dancing | Sailing26 |
| 1—Dramatics, acting | Religion27 |
| 2—Dramatics, production | Social service28 |
| 3—Education | Tennis, young people29 |
| 4—Flowers | Tennis, middle aged30 |
| 5—Golf | Walking31 |
| 6—History of Nantucket | Women's club work32 |

(B) Cooperation

Underline the activity where you are willing to help in the work of the Neighbors, adding any special ability.

Typing Sign lettering Lend auto Other skill

The Neighbors
The Neighbors, in the season of 1932,
held 72 gatherings, with a total attendance of 3,155.

*Have you heard about them?
You should join them.*

NEIGHBORS PROGRAM

Civic League. 3d Season.

Daniel Needham

for the Commonwealth
Head of State Police.

Justin Lawrie

Wednesday, July 11

M.

and bring your friends.

General Needham to Speak to "The Neighbors."

The third season of the Nantucket Neighbors is to open formally on Wednesday, July 11th. Tuesday is to be the night this season for big weekly community program but as an organ recital had already been arranged for that evening the Neighbors postponed their first meeting to the following night. As usual, they will endeavor not to conflict with any planned entertainment. All evening programs will begin at 8.00 o'clock.

General Daniel Needham, Commissioner of Public Safety for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and head of the State Police, is to be the distinguished speaker. General Needham has proven himself to be a strong advocate for law enforcement. All who have had the opportunity to hear his interesting informal talks have been as charmed by him as a speaker as well as the work he is carrying out.

Justin Lawrie, who sang for the Neighbors last summer and made for himself many friends, has returned to Nantucket for the summer season with his family. Accompanied by Mrs. Lawrie, he will render some of his favorite numbers and give the audience the opportunity to sing with him if they desire.

Tell your friends about the interesting times you had with the Neighbors. Explain to them that it is a *free* community project, sponsored by the Civic League, and ask them to come to the first meeting and see for themselves.

A "Friendly Afternoon" at the United States Weather Bureau has been planned for Thursday, July 12th. Mr. Grimes who has been in charge for many years, will explain how the weather is forecasted and tell some of his experiences with this work. Be at the Weather Bureau at 3.30 p. m.

On Friday, weather permitting, the Neighbors have a real treat in store for them. Miss Mary Starbuck, so well known for her books and poems on Nantucket, has invited the Neighbors to a "Friendly Afternoon" in her garden. If you wish to catch a bit of the charm of "Old Nantucket" don't miss this opportunity. Better than anyone else, she can tell you the tales you have longed to hear about Nantucket.

* * * * *

A new organization, known as the *Nantucket Oratorio Society*, under the auspices of the Nantucket Neighbors, is now being formed. We want singers. All ranges of voice: Sopranos, altos, tenors and basses. Only the very finest music will be studied and presented at the various concerts planned. We are most fortunate in having, as our chorus-master, Justin Lawrie of Washington, D. C., whose experience, artistry and boundless enthusiasm should make this musical organization a grand success, as well as a source of pleasure and education to the singers who take part.

Enroll at once with Miss Kenyon at the Headquarters of the Nantucket Neighbors.

Call Nantucket 707 for further information.

THE NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS COMMUNITY PROGRAM

Under Auspices of Nantucket Civic League. 3d Season.

Speaker--General Daniel Needham

Commissioner of Public Safety for the Commonwealth
of Massachusetts, and Head of State Police.

SOLOIST--Justin Lawrie

Old North Vestry, Wednesday, July 11

8.00 P. M.

Free to all.

Please come and bring your friends.

The Neighbors

The Neighbors, in the season of 1932, held 72 gatherings, with a total attendance of 3,155.

The speakers and musicians gratuitously assisting on their programs numbered 31.

The Intercollegians numbered 125 students, registered from 62 different schools, colleges, and universities.

The Civic League

The Nantucket Civic League aims to foster any enterprise conducive to the civic progress of Nantucket. Its most conspicuous achievement up to date was the organization and carrying out, to an amazing degree of success, The Mosquito Control Campaign.

Membership is recommended to all public-minded people. Annual dues, \$1.

Louis J. Praeger, President.

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Sponsored by the
Nantucket Civic League

An organization of friendly people on Nantucket Island, Mass., getting together in a community way for sociability, and for programs enjoyable to mature folk and students.

Dorothy Kenyon, Secretary

The Nantucket Neighbors give you their welcome.



"The Neighbors" are an informal, non-commercial fellowship of people who love Nantucket, want to know more about it, and desire to get acquainted with like-minded folk whom otherwise they might never know.

A "Neighbors Night" will be observed every Monday evening in places to be announced on the Neighbors Bulletins. Everyone is invited, permanent residents, summer residents, temporary visitors from all parts of the Island. Short talks about Nantucket and by Nantucket lovers will be supplemented by community singing, musical features contributed by generous talent. Above all, an opportunity to make friends with persons interested in the things you are interested in. Universal self-introductions are in order.

"Friendly Afternoons", picnics, special forums and other events will happen as desired. The one goal is friendliness. No invitation necessary to attend any event; merely come if you want to. No admission fees, and no refreshments.

"The Intercollegians" is a subsidiary group of young people of college and upper school age, who carry on their own program of dances, picnics, outings, athletics. They welcome newcomers of this age at any event and suggest that it is good policy for anyone who wishes to enjoy his stay on the island to connect as soon as possible with "The Intercollegians".



The office of the Neighbors is located on Main street, next to the Bank Building upstairs. A secretary is on hand part of the time to be of any service to anybody. The Nantucket Civic League sponsors the Neighbors and the Intercollegians, and commends them as the only organizations in the world of their sort. Bulletins of information appear in the local newspaper and on specified bulletin boards about the Island.

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11—Dramatics, acting	Religion27
12—Dramatics, production	Social service28
13—Education	Tennis, young people29
14—Flowers	Tennis, middle aged30
15—Golf	Walking31
16—History of Nantucket	Women's club work32

(B) Cooperation

Underline the activity where you are willing to help in the work of the Neighbors, adding any special ability.

Typing Sign lettering Lend auto Other skill

NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS
INTERCOLLEGIAN REGISTRATION CARD

Name

Age

School

Graduation year

Nantucket address

Phone

Home city

Time of Nantucket stay

I am willing to co-operate in Neighbors work in the following ways

NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS
INTERCOLLEGIAN REGISTRATION CARD

Name

Age

School

Graduation year

Nantucket address

Phone

Home city

Time of Nantucket stay

I am willing to co-operate in Neighbors work in the following ways

3, JULY 14, 1934

General Needham Speaks Before Nantucket Neighbors.

On Wednesday evening, July 11, the Old North Vestry was the gathering place of the "Nantucket Neighbors" for the opening meeting of the third season of the organization. Colonel Louis J. Praeger presided and most cordially welcomed the "friends and neighbors both from our beloved isle and from America."

After briefly reviewing the work of the past two seasons, and calling attention to the old Nantucket Fire bucket which receives the contributions of appreciative guests, Colonel Praeger introduced General Daniel Needham, head of the Department of Public Safety in this State, as the speaker of the evening.

General Needham discussed the crime situation in the country today, and especially in Massachusetts, from the viewpoint of the State Police in a most enlightening and telling manner. Introducing his subject with a brief summary of the historical development and organization of the Massachusetts State Police, he explained the various duties of the men on the force.

At present the state has a force of 300 men on active duty and in the training camps. It is easy to see, as General Needham pointed out that, in a state comprising 355 cities and towns, only 122 of which have local police organizations, and with nearly 100 men of the state force always detailed to special work, the task of patrolling the state is very great for the 200 men left for actual police duty.

The efficiency of the state department was strikingly brought out in General Needham's description of the choice of personnel. Last fall there were 7000 applicants for 23 vacancies on the force. The process of elimination was comprehensive and thorough beginning with a strict physical examination and ending with the severe written tests. They were then sent to school for a 3-months' period of both physical and disciplinary training; the study of criminal law, court procedure and Supreme Court decisions, as well as thorough practice in the handling of firearms. After that another similar period on the road in the company of an old trooper. At any time during the six months' period a man may be discharged if he seems in any way unfitted for the work.

In addition to such careful selection and training of its troopers, the department secures efficiency by the use of up-to-date equipment, such as the teletype and radio, maintaining three broadcasting stations in the state.

"Crime today is assuming a new type," said General Needham, "depending on speed and gunpowder. No longer is crime a local matter. The criminal of today is able to strike quickly and escape quickly."

The five recent bank hold-ups in the broad daylight, each of which took no more than five minutes to complete, are startling examples of the problems today confronting the law, as there was no reasonable chance of apprehending the perpetrators.

"The prevention of crime is the immediate apprehension of the criminal," he continued, "for the more successful hold-ups become, the more invitation to the criminal. Nothing is more frequent apprehension of the more important to society today than criminal."

All of which led General Needham to the main point of his speech which was a plea to intelligent honorable citizens to realize and accept their responsibility to make all local police forces as up-to-date and efficient as possible and to co-operate fully and willingly at all times with the State Police.

The 720 municipal police in the state, he pointed out, are almost entirely without proper equipment. They lack modern guns, ammunition, flashlights and automobiles to say nothing of radio and teletype. They also have no specific training for their position. The fault, since municipal police appointments are political, lies with the indifference of the public who are responsible for such appointments.

In striking contrast to the operation of the local police forces, Gen. Needham pointed out the speed with which criminals are often caught by the State Police. In several cases of stolen cars, only 15 minutes elapsed between the committing of the crime and the capture of the criminal.

"Intelligence demands that the criminal's chance for escape be difficult," stated General Needham. For this reason he suggested the centralization of all police forces in order to facilitate the capture. "We are engaged today in a serious war with crime," he said "The responsibility is on the public; therefore the public ought to know its responsibility, and every citizen ought to realize that he has an obligation to the police."

Justin Lawrie, who has sung his way into the hearts of Nantucketers, both residents and visitors, gave several artistic vocal selections. Mrs. Lawrie accompanied him on the piano.

In tribute to the Rev. Herbert A. Jump, whose illness kept him from the evening's meeting, Mr. Farrier proposed a resolution, which was unanimously adopted.

Miss Dorothy Kenyon, secretary of the Nantucket Neighbors, who guided the organization so successfully last year, made this week's announcement of friendly afternoon meetings and expressed her pleasure at the renewal of old acquaintances and of the anticipation of making new ones.

Although this first meeting of the "Neighbors" was held on Wednesday in order to avoid a conflict in dates, in the future all evening meetings will be held on Tuesdays at 8 o'clock. The "Friendly afternoons" will begin at 3:30—promptly.

**Nantucket Neighbors'
Community Night.**

One of the chief purposes of the Neighbors is to give all the opportunity of sharing glimpses of old Nantucket. This Tuesday we will have as our program "Incidents and History" of old Nantucket. Both Mrs. Samuel Snelling and Miss Anna G. Fish, old residents and lovers of Nantucket, have a host of stories. Miss Mary Pendlebury and Whitman Pearson, also well-known to the "Neighbors", are contributing a very interesting part to the program.

This week "Neighbors' Night" will be held in the Methodist Church on Tuesday, which is to be the regular night this season for our weekly meetings.

Other events of the week are:

Monday—An afternoon of bridge at the Monnohanit Club on Walnut Lane. 3.00—5.00 p. m.

Tuesday—Nantucket Neighbors Community Program. At Methodist Church.

Wednesday—A sunset picnic on Mill Hill. Bring your lunch and meet at the Old Mill at 6.30 p. m.

Thursday—Nantucket Neighbors invited to an "Open House" at Camp Nickanoose, Polpis. 8.00—9.00 p. m.

Friday—The Neighbors invited to informal talk on Nantucket wild flowers by Miss Grace Wyatt at Maria Mitchell Scientific Library, 5.00 p. m.

COMMUNITY PROGRAM FOR THE NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS

Under auspices of Nantucket Civic League.

**INCIDENTS, STORIES and HISTORY of Nantucket
by good Neighbors and lovers of Nantucket.**

**SPEAKERS—Mrs. Samuel Snelling,
Miss Anna Fish, Miss Mary Pendlebury,
and Mr. Whitman Pearson.**

TUESDAY, JULY 17th

Methodist Church

8.00 P. M.

All Invited.

Originator of "Scrap Basket" Speaks Before "Neighbors."

The second "Nantucket Neighbors' Night" was held in the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening. A goodly number of "Neighbors" filled the pews of the church, and Col. Louis J. Praeger, in welcoming them, expressed his pleasure at the sight of such a large gathering.

Before beginning the program for the evening, Col. Praeger requested the co-operation of the "Neighbors" in preventing any outbreak of fire on the commons or in the pines by being careful with matches and cigarettes which they might use. The condition of the vegetation, caused by the prolonged dry spell, made the warning timely and worth passing along to all friends and neighbors.

Joseph R. Burgess, Superintendent of Nantucket's schools, was chairman for the evening, and after telling one of his characteristic "stories", thus starting the evening off with a hearty laugh, Mr. Burgess announced that the initial number on the program would be Miss Ellen Ramsdell singing a group of songs.

Miss Ramsdell has sung before many island audiences, but never has she been in better voice. Her first number was "I Know a Lovely Garden," following which she gave "The Answer." Her singing was received with such vigorous applause that she responded with an appropriate encore, "An Old Fashioned Town." Mrs. Edmund Crocker accompanied Miss Ramsdell at the piano.

* * * * *

Mr. Burgess then introduced as the first of the evening's speakers, Mrs. Samuel Snelling, for many years a summer resident of the island.

Mrs. Snelling read a letter written in Nantucket in 1847, in which a young girl named "Kate" describes certain island customs and people in a most interesting way. To those Nantucketers in the audience who knew several of the personages mentioned the letter was further revealing, while to the summer visitors the letter gave an insight into the society of the town during those years.

That the writer, "Kate," was an impressionable young lady was evident from the amusing way she characterized the island belles of '47. The Nantucket girls' independence surprised her, wrote "Kate," so that at first she thought them "quite forward" because they often went about unescorted by male companions. She went on to describe the various social circles within the town, these fashionable groups representing certain portions of the town. She mentioned the three brick Starbuck houses on Main street, with the mansions across the way, as being the center of one social group. As a further fact, the writer stated "all the fashionable people here are Unitarians."

The informality of the groups was

Continued on Fifth Page

Originator of "Scrap Basket" Speaks Before "Neighbors."

Continued from First Page

another surprise to "Kate." Within a short time after introduction, the young gentlemen did not bother with "Miss", merely calling one by one's given name.

As for the Nantucket belles, they entered upon the process of "having company" with shrewd foresight, and "Kate" showed her feeling toward the fact that "Worcester fashions" were so much in contrast. She paid tribute to the island girls, however, and commented on the personal charm of the Pinkham, Barrett, Tallant, Crosby and Mitchell girls. Several young gentlemen beaux were also included in the category of "being handsome."

One custom of the natives puzzled and somewhat alarmed "Kate." It was the fashion of two or three island girls to take a walk about town soon after dusk, "and not returning home until after nine o'clock." This was called "cruising" by the island girls.

Upon concluding the letter, Mrs. Snelling recounted an old Nantucket story about a set of green china, told to her by Dr. Ellenwood B. Coleman, and which she termed "Dr. Coleman's version."

It seemed that a whaling captain's wife wished him to bring her back a set of china. After three year's absence, the whaler returned with the china, (which he had purchased in England and had decorated in the Orient), the set being carefully stowed in an old fashioned straw hamper. As he opened the bale and took out a single piece, the captain's wife took one look and murmured: "Oh, John, is its green." (It seems she wanted blue.)

Without another word, the captain replaced the piece and had the entire set, in its straw container, placed in the cellar, where it remained until the death of the couple. Subsequently, it was bought at auction by William Barnes, Sr., who discovered that there were 500 pieces in the set. Today, Mrs. Snelling stated, there are several pieces on exhibition in the rooms of the historical association.

* * * * *

A daughter of Nantucket was the next speaker—Miss Anna Gardner Fish, who for many years has held a responsible position at the Perkins Institute in Watertown and who has recently published a valuable pamphlet concerning that world famous institution.

Those Nantucketers both at home and abroad, who have been in the habit of attending the meetings of the "Sons and Daughters of Nantucket" in Boston, also know Miss Fish as the originator of the "Scrap Basket"—an interesting collection of island tales and stories, which grew from year to year with each meeting, and which were finally compiled into a volume by Roland Bunker Hussey and William F. Macy, the latter now president of the Nantucket Historical Association.

Miss Fish described an art of old and present-day Nantucket fishermen—the art of throwing a bluefish drail—and not only described the operation fully and concisely but gave an interesting anecdote in relation to the "art."

In telling of the bluefishermen's feats with the line and drail, Miss Fish said she had once had a rather grumpy old fellow as a listener. The man in question was commodore of some boat club around Boston and disproved Miss Fish's assertion that the island fisherman often threw the line "sixty fathoms."

Upon journeying to the island for her summer vacation, Miss Fish began to make inquiries concerning the length of line a man might put out during a throw. Some gave fifty fathoms and others fifty-five, but at first she could find no one who admitted to a throw of 60 fathoms.

A bit despairing, Miss Fish tried again and ultimately discovered that the throw had been accomplished. As a coincidence, she noted in an issue of *The Inquirer and Mirror* that the old fellow from Boston had written in to find out if the 60-fathom throw was possible. Editor Turner not only replied that it was, but cited numerous instances. It was one of these instances that Miss Fish re-told.

An island fisherman by the name of William Ellis—a tall, strong man—had the reputation of throwing a line and drail 65 fathoms. One day, during a violent gale, a ship was wrecked on the South Shore, coming onto the shelving beach at some distance in back of the breakers. It was found impossible to launch a life-boat, repeated attempts failing, while the wind deflected the life-line shot from the gun, blowing it back into the faces of the watchers on the beach or carrying it well down the beach.

Finally, William Ellis took up his bluefish line and, twirling the drail in an ever-widening circle about his sent it out toward the wreck. The line carried low into the wind but it reached its mark. Then the watchers

pearing in an old fashioned costume and reading Mary Eliza Starbuck's "The Provincial", following this with descriptive verses from the pen of Charles Henry Webb, this latter dealing with an island legend about Polly Coffin's search for a stray cow and how she foiled a surprise attack by a landing party from a British privateer. Miss Pendlebury read with a fine sense for the humor in her verses and was generously applauded.

* * * * *

Whitman Pearson, custodian of the Old Mill, was the next speaker. Mr. Pearson described the erection of the Mill in 1746, dwelling on the history of the world at the time, and giving a synopsis of the land-mark's subsequent history.

For the first time since 1897, it was stated, when the Mill was purchased by Miss French and presented to the Historical Association, it is operating on a working basis, with the same old machinery that was used during its hey-day.

A model of the Mill was displayed by Mr. Pearson during his talk, and the youthful builders of the model—Richard Corliss and Walter Stafford,—stood up to receive the well merited plaudits of the audience.

The Nantucket Neighbors have a most interesting program for the weekly Neighbors' Night, to be held at the Baptist Church Tuesday evening, July 24th. Florence Bennett Anderson, author of "Through the Hawse Hole" and "An Off Islander", will appear in costume and give a talk entitled "A Nantucket Schooling."

All who have had the opportunity of hearing Mrs. Anderson before know that they have a real treat in store for themselves.

The rest of the program is entitled "A Gam." This is in the form of an interview with Capt. George Grant, one of the few whalemens living.

A list of all the events of the Neighbors will be found in The Inquirer and Mirror, and on the bulletin boards in front of the Post Office and Civic League building. Watch the boards for any changes or additions.

* * * * *

"Neighbors" Visit Weather Bureau.

Mr. Grimes, of the United States Weather Bureau, may not be able to control the weather, but he proved himself a good forecaster.

A large group of Neighbors poured into the Weather Bureau, last Thursday, and listened to an explanation of the instruments and how they registered. When the weather man is mentioned now it will probably be with great respect, for although the prediction for the following day was showers, Mr. Grimes assured us that we need not postpone the afternoon in the garden of Miss Mary Starbuck. True to his word, the sun was shining beautifully at 3:30 on the following afternoon.

It is interesting to think that at 7:40 each morning stations all over the country are reading their instruments and at 8:00 they are sending the reports to headquarters. In less than one hour each station receives the report of these readings.

The weatherman's motto is: "Never off duty."

* * * * *

Spent The Afternoon in Her "Gardens of Shadows."

Over a hundred Neighbors enjoyed a delightful afternoon in the garden of Miss Mary Starbuck on Pleasant street. It was a very pretty picture to see the friends and admirers of Miss Starbuck sitting under the apple tree in her "Garden of Shadows" as she calls it. Her keen sense of humor and ready wit brought many a ripple of laughter from her audience. Stories of long freeze-ups, her girlhood experiences, as well as many of her poems, were told in a most entertaining manner.

All were happy for the opportunity to see the home where "My House and I" was written.

If You are a Student

in College or Professional School; or if you will be such in the fall—

You are invited

to play with the

INTERCOLLEGIANS

This is a student club of fifty young people organized by the Nantucket Neighbors under the auspices of the Nantucket Civic League.

The crowd gets together for dances, picnics, athletics, fun.

There are no fees or dues.

JOIN THE BUNCH

by bringing yourself to a Sunday Picnic, and telling them who you are. Or by coming to any event noticed on the Civic League Bulletin, at the Big Tree, corner Main and Orange streets.

COMMUNITY FOR "NANTUCKET Under auspices of Na TUESDAY,

"A Glimpse of
Chairman, Mr.

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by Florenc

Author of "Through the Hawse

"A Gam" by Mr. Wil
Interviewing Cap
One of the few v

Baptist Church

8:0

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Finally, William Ellis took up his bluefish line and, twirling the drail in an ever-widening circle about his sent it out toward the wreck. The line carried low into the wind but it reached its mark. Then the watchers saw it strike the side of the vessel and fall into the sea.

Ellis hauled the line back and discovered that the drail had broken off. There was not another drail to be had on the beach. It looked as though the ship-wrecked men had lost their last chance, the craft already showing signs of going to pieces.

Only Ellis was undaunted. In his search for another drail, he came across a wagon with a broken wheel-tire. Breaking off a piece of the iron rim, Ellis fastened it to his line and prepared for another throw.

This time it was an even more tremendous throw than the first, the line uncoiling swiftly and the iron describing a graceful arc and falling over the bulwarks of the wreck.

The rest was comparatively easy. A strong line was attached to Ellis' bluefish line, and soon the breeches-buoy was bringing the seamen safely ashore.

Ellis' bluefish line was measured and it was found that he had made an unparalleled throw of 68 fathoms.

Miss Fish took her seat amid loud applause. Everyone wished that she had continued with others of her interesting store of Nantucket anecdotes.

Miss Mary Pendlebury added a delightful touch to the program by ap-

pearing in an old fashioned costume and reading Mary Eliza Starbuck's "The Provincial", following this with descriptive verses from the pen of Charles Henry Webb, this latter dealing with an island legend about Polly Coffin's search for a stray cow and how she foiled a surprise attack by a landing party from a British privateer. Miss Pendlebury read with a fine sense for the humor in her verses and was generously applauded.

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COMMUNITY PROGRAM

FOR THE

"NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS"

Under auspices of Nantucket Civic League.

TUESDAY, JULY 24th

"A Glimpse of Old Nantucket"

Chairman, Mr. Fred V. Fuller

"A Nantucket Schooling"

by Florence Bennett Anderson

Author of "Through the Hawse' Hole", and 'An Off-Islander'

"A Gam" by Mr. William Hadwin Barney Interviewing Capt. George Grant

One of the few whalemens living.

Baptist Church

8:00 P. M.

Free to All

Clan Tartans
Shawls
Homespun
and
Tweeds
Sport Hose
Sport Hats

SON
ET, BOSTON



ING CO.

"Glimpses of Old Nantucket" by the "Neighbors."

The "Nantucket Neighbors" had their largest assembly of the season Tuesday night, when they packed the Baptist Church to standing room only. Nearly a hundred and fifty people were disappointedly turned away and those who came early were congratulating themselves long before the opening hour had arrived. Even the choir seats were placed at the disposal of the late comers in order to give as many as possible the opportunity to witness the program.

The occasion for such a large assembly was the second in a series of "Nantucket Nights" of the popular "Neighbors." On this occasion, the evening was to be devoted to two distinguished Nantucketers, and the responsive gathering was not at all unexpected.

Col. Louis J. Praeger, President of the Nantucket Civic League, introduced the evening's chairman, Fred V. Fuller, of Nantucket. Mr. Fuller humorously remarked that "a chairman should be like the proverbial small boy—seen and not heard." He promptly carried out the idea in the comparison, but not before he had introduced as the meeting's first speaker, Mrs. Florence Bennett Anderson.

Mrs. Anderson came into view dressed in an old-fashioned gown with lace collar and bonnet—a typical Nantucket costume of the olden time. The gathering broke into spontaneous applause at the sight, and she bowed with an old-fashioned grace that was as charming as her gown.

It is always a pleasure to listen to Florence Bennett Anderson. A true daughter of this island, even though she has spent many years on the mainland as a professor in the classical languages, Mrs. Anderson has shown her deep love and devotion to her island home in three books, the last of which, "Through the Hawse Hole," being a biography of her great-grandfather, Seth Pinkham, one of Nantucket's most illustrious master mariners and scholars. In reference to this book, Mr. Fuller remarked: "All thought it was written at Walla Walla, Washington, within two hundred and fifty miles of the Pacific Ocean, it could not have had a more thorough Nantucket flavor had it been written in her home here, on Darling street."

Mrs. Anderson first read one of the poems from the volume "Spindrift," entitled "Dead Ahead's the Channel Buoy," which was delightfully given

She then began her subject for the evening—"A Nantucket Schooling." This was a concise and revealing history of an island institution—Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin's Lancasterian School, now known as the Coffin School. She promised her tale would be insular and reminiscent, which was exactly what made it so vivid.

Three generations of her family have attended the Coffin School. In 1827, the year the school was founded in a building which stood on Fair Street, Mrs. Anderson's grandmother, Mary Pinkham, attended the first classes. Miss Mary married Captain Plaskett and their daughter—the speaker's mother—attended the first session of the school in its new brick building on Winter Street, erected in 1854.

It was in this same red-brick, white porticoed structure that Mrs. Anderson went to school. "It is possible to look upon my school with historical detachment," she stated, "for, although the building and the fund still exist the curriculum is no longer available. After seventy-one years of prestige as an institution of high learning, in 1903 the present system of manual training and domestic arts supplanted the original."

She went on to tell how the school received its initial start. Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin was an English Baronet, born in Boston and receiving his honors from service in the British navy. Wanting to do something for his kinsfolk in America, especially those on the ancestral island—the home of the founder of the family in America, Tristram Coffin—the Admiral came to Nantucket and announced his purpose.

Samuel Haynes Jenks, then editor of "The Inquirer," tells an amusing story of accompanying the gouty old Admiral in a chaise over the commons to Sconset. Sir Isaac remarked that he did not know whether to give the fund to the island Coffins in the form

Continued on Last Page.

"Glimpses of Old Nantucket" by the "Neighbors."

Continued from First Page.

of a training ship, or a church, even mentioning a monument. Mr. Jenks, realizing that in those days (1828) the island schools were either private or of the charity type, proposed a public school for all the islanders of Coffin blood.

This hit the fancy of the Admiral, and the famous insular institution came into being. The English schoolmaster, Joseph Lancaster, had introduced his Lancasterian system on the island at this time, but this school was then already tottering and Sir Isaac placed it in his new building on Fair street, at the same time taking its teacher, William Coffin, and appointing him as the first principal of the Coffin School.

Mrs. Anderson described the initial semi-military system of the school, with its two teachers—one for the boys and one for the girls—and its youthful "monitors." Her description of the principal in her mother's school-days—Alfred Macy—was also interesting. It seems that one of Mr. Macy's first questions to the class was "Who was the founder of the Coffin School?" and that her mother had replied "Admirable Sir Isaac Coffin"—"timidity prompting the extra syllable."

Mrs. Anderson's description of the school and its system during her own school-days was especially illuminating to the many Nantucketers in the audience whose own parents had attended the institution under the all-seeing eye of Edmund Burke Fox. She paid a glowing tribute to the teachers of those days. Her tribute to Miss Gulielma Folger was most touching—she was the daughter of proud old Nantucket, "an educated people, bred of established habit of culture."

As long as there are Nantucketers who possess the same inspired learning that Mrs. Anderson fairly radiates, the old precepts of the "palmy days" are in safe keeping.

* * * * *

The second part of the evening was devoted to "A Gam." Mr. Fuller described the term: "When two ships meet at sea during the whaling days, they would heave to, exchange boat-crews, and have a gam." Mr. Fuller's father was also a master mariner, Captain William Fuller, and he told of an incident when a cousin from Worcester arrived for a visit and Captain Fuller exclaimed: "Now, we shall have a good gam together," to which the cousin replied that he was sorry but he was a teetotaler.

"The principals in our gam this evening," said Mr. Fuller, "are Cap'n George Grant, presiding genius at the Whaling Museum and a graduate of the high seas, and William Hadwen Barney, son of a distinguished island family, born here, educated here, but for many years residing in Hopedale, Mass."

These two immediately took their places upon the platform, Mr. Grant seating himself near a microphone which had been set up for the benefit of those in the rear of the church.

The resultant "Gam" was greatly enjoyed by both islanders and visitors. Repeated applause greeted the various replies from Captain Grant's ready tongue, and as Mr. Barney remarked to the audience, "You can ask George anything—he'll find an answer to it."

In response to Mr. Barney's many questions, George Grant, whaleman extraordinary, told of being born in the Pacific Ocean at the Island of Samoa (15,000 miles from Nantucket) while his mother and father were on a whaling voyage. He was three weeks old when he was brought aboard ship wrapped in soft banana leaves.

"Moses Joy calls me a cocoanut baby," he remarked, "because I was weaned on cocoanuts."

Mr. Grant's mother was a hardy woman, a typical example of the wives who went to sea with their husbands. She made eight four-year voyages with her husband.

"In 1880," said Captain Grant, "I sailed on the bark Alaska as third mate. We sailed on the 30th of September, and in June, 1881, were cruising 'on New Zealand' when another whale-ship was sighted. 'What ship is that?' asked Captain Fisher. 'I don't recognize her?' 'But I know her,' I said. 'That's my father's ship—my mother's aboard.' We ran down across his stern and both ships hove to. We had a gam, and I went over to father's ship with Cap'n Fisher. I wanted to

surprise mother, so when I got aboard I warned the Nantucket boys there not to say anything. Then I went below and knocked on the cabin door, where Cap'n Fisher and father were having a gam. They thought I was one of the officers and called, 'Come in.' Mother was sitting on the other side of the cabin and when she saw me she jumped up and cried: 'Good Lord, boy, where'd you come from?'

Another interesting tale was that of the Christmas Day meeting of eight women aboard whaleships in mid-Pacific. It had been planned to meet in a certain latitude and longitude on that day.

The old whaleman recited "The Rules of the Road at Sea," and also sang an old whalers' chantey, both of which were received with enthusiasm by the audience.

"Is it true that a sailor has a girl in every port, George?" asked Mr. Barney, smiling.

"Perfectly true," was the reply. "After being at sea for six months, when a sailor gets ashore he kind of wants to see somebody."

"Tell us some of your experiences?"

"Oh, no," was the quick response.

Perhaps the outstanding thing in Mr. Grant's part of the program was his "call from masthead" upon sighting a whale. As the old whaleman's cry went ringing through the church, everyone got a distinct thrill—they were listening to something genuine.

"Cutting in" and "trying out" the captured whale were briefly described together with other interesting details of the whaleman's calling.

Before concluding the gam, Captain Grant recited the famous poetic proposal of Obed Macy to Abigail Pinkham, with the maiden's equally poetic reply.

"Well, I guess it's about time to make sail and go," said Grant, grasping Barney's outstretched hand—and the two stepped from the platform amid hearty applause.

As a "surprise ending" to the program, Henry K. Bush-Brown, well-known sculptor from Washington, D. C., unveiled a bas-relief of Captain Grant, which Mr. Bush-Brown is now completing. It is an excellent likeness finely executed, and the gathering was not slow in expressing its opinion of the same.

Miss Dorothy Kenyon, efficient and hard-working secretary of "The Neighbors," announced that the next meeting would take place in the Unitarian Church on Tuesday evening next, where the third in a series of "Nantucket Nights" will be given.

Henry Hollis Bennett, brother of Mrs. Anderson, will give a talk on "Nantucket Landmarks," while Chief William J. Blair will present a history of the Nantucket Fire Department.

Miss Kenyon announced that there would be a "surprise" during the evening—but gave no hint as to just what the sort of a surprise it would be.

Just before the evening's program, Frankin Hathaway, violinist, accompanied by Mrs. N. B. Rogers at the organ gave two solos which were well received by the audience.

The various weekly activities of the "Nantucket Neighbors" will be found posted on bulletin boards placed in front of the Civic League building, next west from the Pacific bank, and also in front of the post office.

"Neighbors" to Visit Duncan School.

The Nantucket Neighbors have a real treat in store for them. They have been invited to visit the Duncan School in 'Sconset on Friday morning, August 3rd. Information concerning time and transportation will be found on the bulletin boards.

COMMUNITY PROGRAM

FOR THE

"NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS"

Under auspices of Nantucket Civic League.

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 31

"Old Landmarks"

Chairman, Dr. Charles Congdon

**Mr. Hollis Bennett, "The Pacific Club
and other old buildings."**

**Mr. Fred Smith, Chief Radio man at the Surfside Station
"The Guiding Beam"**

**Mr. Wm. J. Blair, Chief of the Nantucket Fire Dept.
"Fire Fighters of Old Nantucket"**

Unitarian Church

8:00 P. M.

Free to All

NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Nantucket Civic League, held a few days ago, it was unanimously decided to again sponsor the Nantucket Neighbors for the third season.

Miss Dorothy M. Kenyon, of Boston, who acted so successfully as Secretary, will again fill that important position.

The first gathering of the Neighbors will be on Tuesday evening, July 10th, and each Tuesday evening thereafter during July and August.

The programs will again appear each week in "THIS WEEK IN NANTUCKET," "The Inquirer and Mirror," and on the Civic League bulletin boards in front of the Post Office and the Headquarters on Main Street, next to the Pacific National Bank.

These meetings are free and all are invited to attend.

ALL NEWCOMERS ON NANTUCKET

SHOULD AVAIL THEMSELVES OF THE
NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS

Under the Auspices of the Nantucket Civic
League

An organization of friendly people on Nantucket Island, Mass., getting together in a community way for sociability, and for programs enjoyable to mature folk and students.

For further information see page 5, also the daily events.

The office of the Neighbors is located on Main street, next to the Bank Building upstairs. A secretary is on hand part of the time to be of any service to anybody.

The Nantucket Neighbors

GIVE YOU THEIR WELCOME

If you are feeling lonely and don't know how to get the most from your vacation, drop in at the Club Rooms of the "Nantucket Neighbors" and introduce yourself. The office is open a few hours daily and the secretary will explain to you just what the Neighbors are doing that might interest you.

If you are musical you will be interested in the Oratorio Society, conducted by Justin Lawrie. They hope to get everyone out to rehearsals. Notices of time and place will be posted on their bulletin boards.

The regular "Neighbors Night," which is held on Tuesday this year, became so popular last year that they had to hold their meetings in larger auditoriums. This like other events is free to all.

ALL NEWCOMERS ON NANTUCKET 23

SHOULD AVAIL THEMSELVES OF THE NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS

Under the Auspices of the Nantucket Civic
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A non-commercial, non-sectarian fellowship of friendly people on Nantucket Island, Mass., getting together in a community way for sociability, and for enjoyable programs FREE to all.

For further information see page 23, also the daily events.

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The Nantucket Neighbors

GREETINGS TO THE VACATIONER

The Nantucket Neighbor's is proving its ability to meet the sociability on the island. Over five hundred attended the programs for the first week.

The programs continue to vary sufficiently to meet the interest of the individual. Those who are interested in Nantucket of the Whaling Days will want to see, "A Glimpse of Old Nantucket," on Tuesday evening at the Baptist Church.

YOU are invited to attend any or all of these programs. They are free, and are planned for YOUR benefit.

I will be glad to be of any assistance to you. The headquarters are in the Civic League Building, 63 Main Street.

Dorothy M. Kenyon, Secretary.

The Nantucket Neighbors

LET'S SEE WHAT THE NEIGHBORS ARE DOING!

Of course the Tuesday evening program is THE event of the week. Always interesting speakers and excellent music. Take a look under daily events and see for yourself. But wait! Did I say Tuesday was THE only event. What is this Friday Afternoon program? Ever since Mr. Bush-Brown the noted Washington sculptor came to Nantucket we have been waiting to see him at his work and now is our opportunity.

All of these informal programs were arranged for your benefit. No introductions, fees, or admissions are necessary. Don't miss this opportunity to get acquainted. Ask some one who has been on a sailing party with us if it wasn't one of the most delightful afternoons of their vacation.

Dorothy M. Kenyon.

23

The Nantucket Neighbors

GREETINGS!

For the benefit of the August visitors who have not been introduced to the Nantucket Neighbors let me suggest that you come to one of our programs listed under daily events in this pamphlet and see for yourself that this is a most unusual organization.

Our Tuesday night programs have been a great success. On several occasions we have had turned away many because of lack of seating capacity. The Friendly Afternoon programs have also been very interesting and have given strangers an opportunity to meet and talk with others of the same interests. The program given by Miss Katherine Lord this Friday will be most interesting.

Watch the bulletin board in front of the Post Office for other events not listed.

Dorothy M. Kenyon.

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"The Neighbors"

The weekly meeting of the Nantucket Neighbors took place in the Unitarian Church, Tuesday evening last. A large crowd was expected and a large crowd came, so that the roomy church was well filled when the hour of starting arrived.

Young ladies dressed in the costume of an older day ushered many "neighbors" to their seats, adding a novel touch to the evening. Those in costume were Mrs. Charles Veo, Miss Ellen Ramsdell, Miss Florence Worth, Miss Dorothy Gardner. Mrs. S. Le Thurston rendered several organ solos before the meeting was opened.

Colonel Louis J. Praeger presented Dr. Charles E. Congdon as chairman for the evening. Dr. Congdon then introduced, as the first speaker, Hollis H. Bennett, of Nantucket.

"Mr. Bennett is of Nantucket ancestry and birth," said Dr. Congdon. "Having spent many years on the mainland engaged in business, feeling the certain approach of the Biblical three-score and ten, he felt the urge to return to his ancestral home, and, like many another islander, has returned to his birthplace to spend a well earned rest."

The speaker chose for his subject, "Some Historic Old Buildings of Nantucket."

"I never thought that I should be speaking from the quarter-deck—perhaps I might better say the main-top of the Unitarian Church," began Mr. Bennett when he had reached the pulpit. "I was brought up in this church. Standing here, I can see in memory the old congregation of sterling men and women who were leaders in the town."

He then went on to read about the Pacific Club, which stands at the foot of the lower Square.

"The building was the place of business of William Rotch, one of the wealthy pre-Revolutionary ship owners of the town. It was built in 1772. From it cleared two of the ships which brought Boston the famous cargo of tea that helped precipitate war with England. They had sailed first from Nantucket to London with oil and there were re-loaded with the tea for Boston. On my mother's side of the house I am descended from opponents in that controversy. One ancestor, Capt. Hezekiah Coffin, of Nantucket, was Captain of the Beaver, one of those famous tea-ships," another, as Gilbert Colesworthy, of Boston, was among the men disguised as Mohawks who tipped those chests into the harbor. From this Rotch building also cleared the Bedford, the first ship to carry the American colors into British waters after the Revolutionary War.

In 1854, twenty-four Nantucket men, of whom twenty-two were whaling captains, formed a club, which they called "The Pacific Club of Nantucket," with thought of that ocean in which those seafarers had made successful voyages. In 1861, they bought the Rotch building.

"Those twenty-four shares are in existence today. That which I own belonged to my grandfather Captain Henry R. Plaskett, one of the original founders. The Club now has, in addition to the twenty-four shareholders an associate membership in the neighborhood of 150 men. The Club occupies the first floor and rents office rooms above. I remember when Nantucket was a regular port of trade, with the United States Custom House installed in the second story; also a time when the United States Weather Bureau was housed there."

Mr. Bennett also described briefly the history of the Pacific National Bank, and "Parliament House," on the corner of Fair and School streets, as well as mentioning the Methodist, North and Unitarian Churches, giving bits of interesting history of each. In closing, he said:

"I wish I could draw a picture for you of Nantucket as it was in my boyhood. Conspicuous differences between that time and the present would be the absence of all houses, except the Light House, on Brant Point and the presence of certain buildings connected with shipping. I hope that the story of the Nantucket wharves will be written some time, also that of the shops and candle-houses in some other parts of the town. In the sixties and seventies of the nineteenth century there were hard times, due to the sudden cessation of the whaling business which followed the discovery of petroleum. Quite a number of the buildings were taken down, having been sold for re-erection off the island. Some traveled to the Hudson River, some as far as California, by way of Cape Horn. Then came efforts to make Nantucket a "watering-place," as the fashionable phrase was. That is a history which is still telling itself."

* * * * *

Frederick Smith, Chief Radioman at the Surfside Radio Compass station, was the next speaker. Mr. Smith talked about "The Guiding Beam," and began by giving a brief history of radio compass stations.

"The United States Navy is always on the job directing ships at sea," he said, "and with the introduction of the radio compass this job was simplified to a great extent. Radio compass stations extend from Bar Harbor down the east coast, along the Panama Canal and up the west coast of the country. There are also stations in the Philippines, Hawaii and Guam. The Navy maintains this service free to navigators, and since the installation of the radio compass, navigation has been revolutionized. The Surfside station was established in 1920, and was one of the first stations on the coast."

As for the apparatus itself, Chief Smith described it as best he could and still make it understandable to the layman. During the experimental stage of radio, it was discovered that a loop of wire, when at right angles to a signal, received it at its minimum strength, while the loop placed parallel the signal was received at its loudest. A ship approaching the coast sends out a request for bearings. By means of the loop her position is ascertained and a reply is sent which gives her direction in relation from the station. By receiving directions from two other radio compass stations, the ship calculates her position at the point where the three bearings cross on the chart.

The speaker declared that he could not understand how the liner Olympic was allowed to sink the South Shoals

lightship. The latter's signals were heard as far as Chelsea that same morning, he stated.

"The Nantucket lightship did not send out a radio 'beam,'" he said, "but emitted a signal that could be heard through out the entire range of 360 degrees. At the same time her radio signal was sounded, the submarine oscillator sent out its signal. The line could hear the latter within a circle 18 miles in circumference about the lightship. The moment the radio signal is heard, an officer on the liner's bridge snaps a stop-watch—then the submarine signal is awaited, and the instant it is heard the stop-watch records the time. Sound travels through water at a certain rate, and so by figuring this with the difference in the elapsed time between the signals the distance of the liner away from the lightship is ascertained."

It was interesting to learn that Surfside is the busiest compass station on the coast, receiving some 3300 calls a year, or an average of 75 a day. An invitation was extended to the Neighbors to pay a visit to the station.

Chief Smith also told of several interesting phases in the radio compass work, and answered various questions concerning the radio beam, used by airplanes to a large extent but not by ships, who have the radio direction finder equipment instead. He was generously applauded as he took his seat.

* * * * *

William J. Blair, Chief of the Nantucket Fire Department, closed the evening's talks with an interesting address on "Fire-fighting—Old and New Methods."

Dr. Congdon introduced Mr. Blair as a man who had accomplished one of the most satisfying of human endeavors—making one's hobby one's vocation. In his talk, Mr. Blair certainly demonstrated why he has accomplished this feat; he had given his hobby painstaking attention and with his visible enthusiasm made it his job.

MARGARET
CARSON
HUBBARD



"Something New in Courage"

Her capacity for adventure was responsible
for the making of a commercial movie suc-
cess. Her recent book has aroused the en-
thusiasm of the critics everywhere.

A Splendid Platformist

Offering

"CHILDREN OF THE VELDT"

A Tale from Life

Illustrated with

EXTRAORDINARY MOTION PICTURES

Management
MARIE W. DUNN
129 West 78th Street
New York City

Chief Blair began his talk thus:

"It is indeed a fascinating and glorious scene to see flames leaping and curling upward, varying in color, blended with volumes of rolling smoke as a frontispiece; roaring and gorgeously floating along toward the sky as a background. But, beautiful as are such thrilling sights, to prevent and overcome them is a perpetual study, requiring deep calculation.

"From the old days, when the human voice was the sole means of conveying the dread warning that a blaze had broken out, and the neighbors came rushing with their buckets, until the present time, when an alarm sounded instantly starts modern apparatus dashing through the town—we have been constantly confronted with successfully combatting and subduing the life-destroying, property-destroying element of fire.

"The fire department's recognized efficiency is as indispensable to the protection, safety and prosperity of our town as is the army and navy imperative to the stability, dignity and integrity of the nation. The aim and purpose, however, of our fire department is not to destroy but to preserve."

Mr. Blair then gave an interesting account of the Nantucket Fire Department from the days of the Great Fire of 1846 to the present time. He mentioned the volunteer companies, the bucket brigade, the old steamers, and other factors in the growth of the department. When he told of the early days of the Wannacomet Water Company, Moses Joy, the venerable promoter of the water company, who sat in the audience, nodded his head and smiled.

In coming to the present day, Mr. Blair told of the great fires of the last decade—of the Phillips Block blaze in 'Sconset, and the Point Breeze conflagration in town. He made his remarks extremely interesting by putting in bits of humor that showed the human side of such near-catastrophes.

He also described the three methods of subduing fire, adding the reasons for the same, and furnishing details that were instructive and well as interesting.

In concluding, he said:

"Men who take pride in their work; men who will not shirk a tough job; men that are studious and willing to give their best to the community, not for the small compensation they receive, but for the pride of the department and the safety of our town. These are the reasons for the success of the personnel of our department."

The applause which greeted Chief Blair at the conclusion of his remarks showed how thoroughly the audience appreciated his splendid talk.

Neighbors Talk About Unemployment.

A small group of interested people met last Thursday at the Monnohanit Barn and discussed the cause and the cure of unemployment. H. V. D. Allen acted as chairman and presented his views. He maintains that production must go on at a normal rate to ensure employment. In order to buy, man must be paid regularly and so he would have the government maintain each individual at his earning ability until work was found. In this way the government would run the employment bureau and each would find his proper notch.

It all sounded well, but it gave a few others the opportunity to express their views and an open discussion followed.

Author Talked to Neighbors.

Caroline Dale Snedeker, author of "Downright Dency" and "The Beckoning Road," among other books, gave the Neighbors a delightful afternoon at her home last Friday.

Mrs. Snedeker told in a most interesting manner just how Dency appeared on the streets of Nantucket, and was always bobbing up at unexpected moments until she was just forced to put her into a book. She took her dream child to several other quaint villages in the hope of using them for a setting, but Dency became very stubborn. She would not skip about or play. Finally she was forced to bring her back to Nantucket. Here Dency was at home and happy and she developed rapidly.

Dency did appear at the meeting in the form of a doll which stands in The Little Book House waiting for a book of chances to be filled and the money turned over to the hospital funds.

Mrs. Snedeker's friends would not go until they had heard some of her experiences in writing Green stories. She took her audience with her on several of her adventures and it was hard to get them to return to Nantucket and close the meeting.

The Neighbors are looking forward to more of these afternoons.

Those who visited the Pacific Club on Wednesday, when it was open to the public, were taken back to the days of the whaling captains. It was interesting to note the strong, fine faces of the old captains in the paintings hanging on the walls. Hollis H. Bennett acted as host and answered many questions concerning the Club.

Monday night at 7:30, all of the Neighbors interested in singing are invited to come to a rehearsal of the Oratorio Society, to be held in the Uniarian Church Vestry.

Tuesday, which is known as "Neighbors' Night," will take the Neighbors out of Nantucket for a trip to East Africa. A benevolent friend of the Neighbors has made them a gift of a moving picture and lecture. She has engaged Margaret Carson Hubbard, who has been giving a tour of lectures to present her own picture "Untamed Africa."

During the past year, Mrs. Hubbard has lectured extensively in the East. She has a faculty for adventure that is thrilling. It took courage for a young Vassar graduate to start out with her husband and year-old baby and make herself a new home in the Jungles of Africa. This is what makes her unique on the lecture platform today. She has a new and refreshing story of life in distant places, and a New York paper says: "She looks as though she might be a college senior."

It is to be given at the Yacht Club and is free to everyone.

Wednesday afternoon, the Neighbors will have another sailing party. We will leave at 2:30 and return at 5:00 p. m. If you are interested in finding out details call the Club Rooms (1130) or come in and sign up for it. Expenses should be no more than 75 cents each.

Thursday afternoon's program has been changed. For further information regarding the new program for the day consult the bulletin boards.

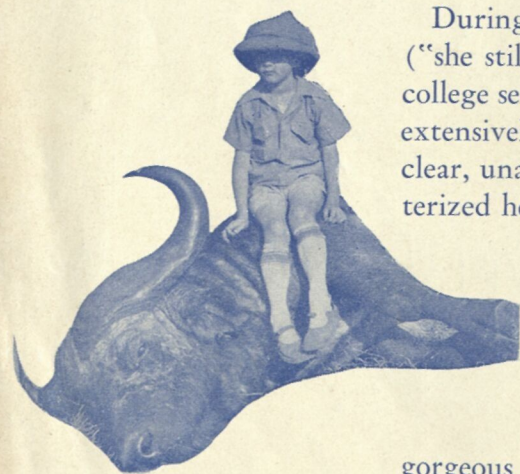
Another "Literary Afternoon" is in the offing. The last two proved so popular, that an island author has consented to be "interviewed" at an early date.



- - SAID WITH MOTION PICTURES

For real hunting, on that first trip, the little family migrated to Portuguese East Africa. There, breath-taking events followed each other in rapid succession, culminating in mutiny among the native attendants. They barely escaped with their lives when the river rose 40 feet. The return to civilization was accomplished with heart-breaking labor.

The marvel is that after such rigors Margaret Hubbard should return to direct the making of a commercial movie. Warner Brothers first released films of hers on Broadway at the Capitol. They have had national distribution.



During the past year Mrs. Hubbard ("she still looks as though she might be a college senior."—*N. Y. Sun*) has lectured extensively in the East. She speaks in the clear, unafraid manner which has characterized her thruout. Fun, and a keen human touch add enormously to her popularity. "Yes, I have a lot of yarns of the Wild," she says blithely.

And there are six reels of gorgeous movies. It's good stuff.

Margaret Carson Hubbard

SPIRIT OF THE PIONEER - -

The *New York Sun* struck this as its keynote in commenting on Margaret Hubbard, a glowing tribute to the New England girl, Vassar graduate, who married, and set herself to found a home. This is what makes her unique on the lecture platform today: she has a new and refreshing story of life in distant places, and a faculty for adventure that is thrilling.

Early, an offer from Africa was the lure. It took courage for two such young things to start out such a distance with a year old baby. With typical spirit she describes the ride to their new home, "It must have been hideously dusty. I have forgotten. It must have been incredibly uncomfortable on that high, hard seat with Davy on my lap and another baby no more than a week away. If so these discomforts made no impression. I was drinking in the infinite and strange details of this new country of mine. . . . Joe arrived safely in spite of primitive conditions. Next night the tomtoms throbbed, a rhythmic song went far on the still night air. The natives were celebrating with a dance. I listened with glee. That was something worthy of a son."

For four years they lived in the depths of the bush, the husband gathering and caging wild animals for eventual sale back home. Margaret bent her American ingenuity to the raising of her little

family "according to Holt" in the remote veldt where, for long periods, daytime temperature hung around 120 degrees, only to drop to 60 degrees at night. Vegetables were at a premium. Ice . . . ! Tho' her home was a mud hut (the vaulted grass roof leaked thruout the rainy season, a troupe of army ants marched each morning at 6:00 across the cement-like mud floor, a devoted little wart hog crashed thru the sides every time he got loose), still the "white mistress" ruled quite a menage of servants. That in itself proved a liberal education. Raising her own children, supervising the "zoo" while her husband was away on long hunts, she ministered also to the sick, refereed moral problems brought on by differences in tribal customs, and slipped off to do some exploring on her own.



KNOW - -

MARGARET CARSON HUBBARD

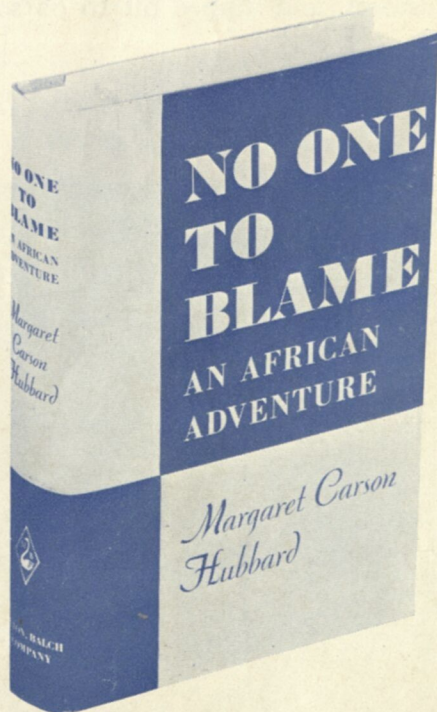
BY HER WORKS —

"Margaret Hubbard tells her story simply and sincerely. You know that every detail is true. She does not exaggerate to attain dramatic effect; the events themselves are dramatic enough. Having shared their experiences so intimately, you close the book and wonder if you and they have really escaped fever, starvation and death. Then you remember that they went again making a motion picture of their adventures in Africa. Incredible woman!"

—Katie Seabrook, *New York Herald Tribune*, 1934.

"Certain African 'movies' and the concomitant books had, I thought, forever soured me for books of African travel. Mrs. Margaret Carson Hubbard's modest account of a trip that failed restores faith in human nature. There is not a page of self-conscious posing in her book. I think I could locate Mrs. Hubbard faint in the background of two photographs; I was not certain. That's something new in African books! . . . This book does what Peter Fleming's 'Brazilian Adventure' ostentatiously pretended to do . . . but it does it so informally and casually that the reader is hardly aware of it."

—Lewis Gannett, *Herald Tribune*, 1934.



"Mrs. Hubbard has put a vigorous grace, a vitality replete with color and lifelikeness and an informality of style that makes intensely real the life they lived, with its incessant thrills, the pathos of its failures and hardships, the high happiness, and the fascinations with which Africa lured them on. And her multiplied stories of animals and natives are among the best that have come out of that continent."

—Florence Finch Kelly, *New York Times*, 1934.

Africa Without A Lipstick

Caption, Herald Tribune

HEAR HER LECTURES - WITH HER OWN FILMS

NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS

Under auspices of Nantucket Civic League.

Presents

Margaret Carson Hubbard

With her own film

"UNTAMED AFRICA"

As thrilling as "Wild Cargo" and "Bring 'em Back Alive"

NANTUCKET YACHT CLUB

TUESDAY EVENING, AUG. 7th

8:00 P. M.

FREE TO ALL

"Africa Untamed" Attracted Over-flow Crowd.

"Neighbors Night," the regular weekly meeting of this popular subsidy organization of the Nantucket Civic League, had the biggest night in its career on Tuesday, when Margaret Carson Hubbard presented her motion pictures and lecture, called "Untamed Africa," at the Yacht Club.

The auditorium was literally overflowing with people long before Mrs. Hubbard's talk was scheduled to begin. The largest gathering ever to attend any sort of performance at the Club filled every available seat in the hall, and then occupied the tea room, balcony and even the "promenade deck."

Colonel Louis J. Praeger, in his welcome, announced that the person who had made possible the evening's entertainment was Mrs. Nelson Merrill Brooks, a devoted member of the Nantucket Civic League, who had not only engaged the services of the lecturer and her film but who had hired the Yacht Club for the purpose. Mrs. Brooks' generosity and interest is certainly appreciated.

"The pictures that you will see this evening were not made in Hollywood," went on Colonel Praeger. "They were taken in Africa, but we will add a Hollywood touch, however, by saying that the heroine will appear in person. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Margaret Carson Hubbard."

The "heroine" then appeared. Mrs. Hubbard has been described as looking more like a college graduate than a young mother who had dared the perils of untamed Africa with her husband. She made but little mention of the urge for adventure that took her with two young children—one five years and the other eight months—with her husband into Northern Rhodesia, but from her vivid descriptions as well as her splendid pictures it was easy to understand that it took more than ordinary courage.

The views of the ox-teams, carting the five-months' supplies over the treacherous going on the African veldt, gave the listeners some idea of the difficulty of transportation. The panorama of level plains, wide river, and "bush country" was succeeded by excellent "shots" of hippos and crocodiles in the river, zebras, giraffes and graceful African antelope. The speed and agility of the latter was a revelation.

Views of the permanent camp were also interesting, with the grass huts, corrals, general store and natives. The trapping of game (for it was the object of the expedition to bring wild game back alive) proved of exciting interest, especially in the capture of the wild buffalo and the lions.

As the film depicted the various phases of camp life—the natives at the general store, the camp pets, the two Hubbard children displaying what a good time they were having, and the fire which destroyed several of the grass structures—the audience was greatly impressed. Mrs. Hubbard certainly never had a more appreciative audience and she was made aware of the fact by the round of applause which she received at the conclusion of her talk.

Mrs. Hubbard has written a story of her adventures in Northern Rhodesia which she has titled "No One To Blame." There can be little doubt but that the volume is fully as interesting and instructive as was her lecture and films on "Africa Untamed."

The sailing parties are proving to be a great success, so much so that about 30 people had to be refused for lack of boats. The weather has been perfect, the passengers congenial, and with an excellent skipper like Capt. Dunham, what more could one want. It has been suggested that more people get together and make parties up for morning or afternoon sails during the week. The office of the Neighbors is willing to assist if any one is interested. Sign up early for next week.

The afternoon on Col. Praeger's lawn promise to be another interesting event. Ever since Mr. Bush-Brown came to Nantucket we have longed to see him at work. He is a great advocate for everyone to develop the latent abilities with their hands and has been most enthusiastic about restoring the arts and crafts of the island. It will be interesting to see him making a portrait of a well-known resident next Friday afternoon.

It is always a good idea to bring a camp chair or pillar to the Friendly afternoons. It is difficult to provide for such large gatherings and the groups are always informal.

Neighbors Visit The Duncan School.

In spite of the rain many took advantage of the invitation to the Neighbors to visit the Duncan School. The classes were held in the Casino and it was almost as attractive as the picturesque dancing on the lawn of the school.

The Nantucket Suite, which was a group of dances interpreting Nantucket lore and history, was dedicated to the Nantucket Neighbors. These dances, Miss Zahn announced, came as an inspiration at a Neighbors program. The children were taken to see the Wind Mill and were told the story of the fire on the moors. These they interpreted in a most beautiful manner as were all the dances.

The whole program including the singing, gymnastics and Miss Zahn's most interesting explanation of the work at the school was so fascinating that the visitors were reluctant to leave until they were reminded that they still had the activities of the school to see.

Mr. Scott, who is the art director of the school, explained how through art the children were taught to better appreciate music and dancing or vice versa. From what was seen and heard during the morning it was quite evident that the children were getting a well rounded training and were thoroughly enjoying it.

Mr. Gray Opens the Hidden Forest to the Neighbors.

This is only the second time in ten years that the Hidden Forest, owned by David Gray of Polpis, has been opened to the public. The tour was laid out before-hand and Miss Grace Wyatt of the Maria Mitchell was a great help in identifying and marking things of interest.

Bassett Jones, one of the best authorities on trees, gave a very interesting talk before the Neighbors entered the forest. "I am very glad Mr. Gray closed the forest to the public." Then he explained how "valuable it is for its variety and unusual growth. Before it was closed it was badly misused." He explained how the wind had pruned the trees and twisted and bent them.

It was a very pretty sight to see the line of about 150 people winding their way down the walk to the woods. The trip could well be labelled "The Neighbors second annual pilgrimage thru the Hidden Forest."

Next Tuesday Evening of Great Interest.

The Tuesday night program promises to be very entertaining and interesting. William Chamberlain, who is well-known among Nantucket summer people, is a most delightful entertainer as well as a banker. You are sure to be quite bewildered by his "magic."

Capt. Robinson of Vancouver, B. C., is visiting his brother W. Applebye Robinson. He has spent many years on the sea and was late in command of the R. M. S. Empress of Japan, a Canadian Pacific Liner.

We are looking forward to some good music. Mrs. Gurley and Mr. Sabella need no introduction to many of our friends who have been fortunate enough to have heard them in the past summers.

NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS

Under auspices of Nantucket Civic League.

Presents

CAPT. SAMUEL ROBINSON, C. B. A.--
"Experiences on the Pacific"

MR. WILLIAM E. CHAMBERLAIN--
"Magic"

SOLOISTS--Theodora E. Gurley and
Leo Sabella.

Unitarian Church

TUESDAY EVENING, AUG. 14th

Neighbors Entertained by Magic and "Earthquake" Experience. FREE TO ALL

The weekly evening meeting of the Nantucket Neighbors was held on Tuesday, at the Unitarian Church, and has been the case during the summer gatherings a capacity crowd was in attendance.

Before the meeting began, Col. Louis J. Praeger made the sad announcement of the death of Rev. Mr. Jump, originator of the "Neighbors," paying deserving tribute to the memory of the departed friend with the following well-chosen words:

I regret that it is my very sad duty to announce this evening the loss of one who meant so much to our Nantucket Neighbors.

The Rev. Herbert A. Jump passed away most peacefully on Sunday morning, after a long illness.

It was his genius that brought to us the idea of holding community meetings under the name of Nantucket Neighbors.

For two years he was our mentor in all things and the beauty of his nature shown in his love of people, radiated through our activities, and has left an influence with us which we will all strive to uphold.

His active mind and energetic personality, which even illness could not curb, was able to secure talent, however modestly hidden, to make a happy and intrinsic occasion for the Neighbors. We will sorely miss that advice.

We have sent a wreath from the Neighbors to the Union Congregational Church in Boston to show our loyalty and to let the family know he is not forgotten.

Like the good soldier of the Lord that he was, I feel sure that he, and I know that his family would desire us to go on, band playing a quick step and colors carried high, to do our accustomed work, and so we will.

I will ask you to rise in your seats for a moment of silent tribute.

The meeting was then turned over to Miss Kenyon, the secretary, who made announcement of the weekly activities, which included sailing parties as well as a "friendly afternoon" with the sculptor Henry K. Bush-Brown, who will make a bas-relief portrait of a well-known summer resident, the event to take place on the spacious lawn at the residence of Col. and Mrs. Praeger on Pearl street, on this (Friday) afternoon.

Miss Kenyon also announced that the speaker for "Neighbors' Night," August 21st, will be Richard Henry Little, the columnist who conducts the famous "Line-o'-Type A Day" column in the Chicago Tribune. This is a promise of an entertaining evening and to guarantee the fact Mr. Little's subject will be, "Some Adventures as a War Correspondent." He will be introduced by Judge Fitzhenry, also Chicago, United States Circuit Judge for the Southern District of Illinois for sixteen years.

The evening then got under way to a fine start with the introduction and subsequent entertainment of William (Billy) Chamberlain, member of a prominent Boston bank and magician. Of course, the combination of vocation and avocation called for some witticism, and Miss Kenyon remarked that Mr. Chamberlain being a banker would show the audience some of his other tricks, while he replied that he would prefer to demonstrate the "other feats of magic," not meaning, of course, that the realm of finance in these days needs the accomplishments of a conjurer.

Mr. Chamberlain proved a perfect entertainer. Not only did his tricks "pan out" but his stream of patter gave a good laugh throughout his performance. Following the successful completion of a Chinese magician's feat of restoring a piece of paper to its original condition after tearing it into eight pieces, the smiling "Billy" called for the assistance of a small boy for his next trick. Walking down the aisle, he picked out David Wood, a young islander, and placed in his possession a brass cylinder about eight inches long. A colored handkerchief was displayed and replaced in the magician's pocket. A firecracker of the size known as a "salute" was exhibited.

Considerable merriment was caused when Mr. Chamberlain casually remarked that the last boy who had assisted in the trick lost three fingers and a thumb. Master Wood's eyes widened at bit, but it held onto the cylinder and awaited developments.

Chamberlain was having more fun out of this trick than the audience. He lighted the fire-cracker, hastily rammed it into the cylinder, clapped on the cover and stood one side. His youthful assistant still retained his grasp on the container, while everyone listened for the report of the "salute."

But no sound was forthcoming—even the fizzing of the fuse had died away. Then "Billy" opened the cylinder and took out—the colored handkerchief. Whirling the boy about, he pointed to the fire-cracker, fastened to the lad's back.

The magician furnished a couple of more feats of magic, and although one failed to materialize (due to the imperviousness of good Unitarian wood, covered with many coats of paint) it was proven—and the concluding trick made up for the unexpected obstacle.

Mr. Chamberlain was accorded vigorous applause by his appreciative audience. Even though he had to curtail his magic because of another engagement the same evening, what he did perform were entertaining examples of the ancient and pleasing art of sleight-of-hand.

A young man by the name of Leo Sabella then sang two solos—"Little Mother of Mine" and "Sing Me To Sleep"—with Mrs. S. Leo Thurston as his accompanist. His renditions were well received.

The speaker of the evening was Capt. William Robinson, of Vancouver, B. C. The veteran seaman, still hale and hearty after a half century of service in both the great oceans, was given marked applause as he took his position on the platform.

Having spent some thirty-eight of his forty-eight years of service in the Pacific Ocean, Capt. Robinson has a wealth of exciting yarns and adventures, all of which are doubly interesting because they come from the direct source. He mentioned one incident of his sailing ship days, describing his narrow escape from two sharks while over-side one day in mid-Pacific. Because of the time, he did not attempt to detail much of his interesting experiences on windjammers, but told of some amusing happenings aboard his steamship commands. In one, he described a protest from a ship-load of Chinese coolies, who complained of the rice served to them—not because it was not cooked properly, prepared properly, or served properly, but because the rice refused to stay down!

Captain Robinson devoted the major part of his talk to his experiences in the Japanese earthquake of 1923. At the time he was in command of the "Empress of Australia," the largest steamer in Yokohama at the time—a craft 600 feet in length, 78 feet beam, and drawing 30 feet of water. As he described this experience, the audience received a splendid word-picture of this terrific disaster.

The "Empress of Australia" was lying in Yokohama harbor on September 1, 1923, and at 11:59 that morning had taken in her gangplanks preparatory to casting off her lines. At that moment, Captain Robinson was standing on the bridge and was about to give the order to cast of the lines from the bitts when he felt his giant craft quivering. Thinking that the anchor-windlass had let go and both anchors were going down, the great chains roaring through the hawse-pipes, he went out on deck—but there was nothing amiss there. Then voices shrieked, "Earthquake!"

Looking toward the city, Captain Robinson saw one of the strangest and most terrible spectacles of his career. Yokohama, in its entirety, crumbled before his eyes—"as if a giant hand had swept it down," he described it.

A gigantic cloud of dust then arose, followed by a general conflagration as fire swept the doomed city, lifting a pall of black, suffocating smoke.

A blast of air swept in from the inland districts—a typhoon—that immediately carried huge masses of flaming material down upon the harbor.

Captain Robinson's description of taking over three thousand refugees aboard and making his escape from the harbor with his giant craft crippled because of a damaged propeller, was told simply and modestly. But it was a feat of seamanship that made him known throughout the maritime world.

The tugs had fled from the side of "The Empress of Australia" at the first earthquake shock. By the time all refugees he was able to save were aboard, a large warehouse on the wharf was blazing, and to make the situation more dangerous, masses of blazing oil were being driven across the harbor by the wind. In attempting to back away from the wharf, the port propeller became snarled in an anchor chain of another craft which had, with little regard for any other ship, anchored in such a position as to block the escape of "The Empress."

But Captain Robinson, with the aid of several lighters which acted as buffers, managed to back clear of the blockading craft and into the harbor, where, after skillful navigating, with only one propeller turning, he steered the giant steamer out through the breakwaters to comparative safety.

* * * * *

As the concluding portion of the program, Mrs. Theodora Gurley sang three solos—"Come Beloved," Handel; "Shepherd! My Demeanor Vary," Wilton; and "The Island," Rachmaninof. Mrs. Gurley's voice is very pleasing and well received. Mrs. Leo Thurston was the accompanist.

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Richard H. Little, the Chicago Tribune's popular column writer, is to be the guest speaker at the weekly meeting of the Neighbors on Tuesday. Those who have followed "R. H. L.'s" "Line-o'-Type or Two" in the Tribune will now have the pleasure of hearing him personally. Many have already listened to him over the radio. He served as a war correspondent during the Spanish War, served with the armies in the field during the Russo-Japanese War and was with the A. E. F. during the World War. Later, he became war correspondent with the "White" Army in Russia.

Judge Louis Fitzhenry, of Chicago, who will introduce the speaker, has been United States District Judge for the southern district of Illinois for 16 years. He was appointed as Circuit Judge by Woodrow Wilson, and his district, the 7th Circuit, includes the states of Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin. Judge Fitzhenry is still serving in this Circuit Court, having been re-appointed by President Roosevelt.

A pleasing musical program will be furnished by the Sea Cliff Trio, directed by Count Henri de Tiberge. Miss Dorothy Dickerson, a well-known opera singer, who has already delighted her audience in Nantucket, will render several selections.

This will be the last of a series of Tuesday evening programs.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Lister Carlisle have given the Nantucket Civic League the use of Old North Wharf for a festival which they will hold for the benefit of the Nantucket Neighbors on Tuesday, August 28th. The surplus from the Neighbors' expenses goes to the Nantucket Cottage Hospital.

It is to be a very gay affair and is well named a "Neighbors Festival." It will be a culmination of the good times enjoyed with the Neighbors this summer. There will be historical episodes, strolling players, sails about the harbor, besides all the usual activities that go with fair and festival. Be sure and save the 28th, for it promises to be a big success. A detailed account will be published in next week's paper.

On Monday, from 3:30 to 4:30, the Neighbors are invited to visit some of the art studios on the South Beach. A list will be published on the bulletin boards of the Neighbors. Among studios listed are those of H. Emerson Tuttle, Harriet Lord, Miss Van Pelt.

On Wednesday there will be a sailing party starting at 2:30. Information will be given at the Club room. These parties have been very successful, as the cost of hiring the boat is divided between those of the party.

The Neighbors are again invited to visit Camp Nickanoose, in Polpis, by Director May. The camp activities will be going on during the afternoon of Thursday, and the visit will be between the hours of 3:00 and 5:00.

On Friday, the Neighbors visited the Oldest House. About sixty people assembled on the shady side of the building and listened to a very interesting historical sketch by William F. Macy, President of the Nantucket Historical Association. To those who had never visited the place, it was indeed a treat. Clinton T. Macy, who has the distinction of being the youngest custodian, acted as guide and explained the interior of the house.

Miss Katharine Lord will give an informal talk entitled "One Foot in the Theatre" to the Neighbors on Friday, at 3:30, in the Ocean House. From the time when she organized some of the earliest out-door pageants and festivals in America, Katharine Lord has been identified with the subjects of community drama and plays for amateur groups.

For five years, while chairman of the Arts and Festivals Committee of the united settlements, Miss Lord wrote and produced many plays, masques and pageants, which have been published in magazines and in two volumes, "The Little Playbook" and "Plays for School and Camp."

"At Midnight," which is one of her own plays, will be read by Mrs. George Fawcett (Percy Haswell) and John Shaw.

Death of Rev. Herbert A. Jump on Sunday Last.

The Rev. Herbert A. Jump, until January pastor of the Union Congregational Church in Boston, and for five years a summer resident of Nantucket, died last Sunday morning after a lingering illness. Mr. Jump, who will be remembered on the island as the founder of the Nantucket Neighbors, has been in the Nantucket Hospital and at the home of Mrs. George Sykes as a serious invalid ever since his arrival in June.

A heart condition which had been troubling him for three years, aggravated by uremic poisoning, caused his death. Last winter he was forced to resign his pulpit in Boston, where he had served for six and a half years, and was driven to Florida by a severe case of bronchitis. In St. Petersburg and Daytona Beach he found temporary relief, but in April he became a bed patient once more. He came to Nantucket after two months spent in the Baker Memorial Hospital in Boston and the New England Sanitarium in Melrose.

Mr. Jump built his summer home on "Harbor Terrace," off Orange street, in 1930. Two summers ago he organized and directed the "Nantucket Neighbors," which was subsequently taken over by the Civic League. His executive qualities, of which he has given so freely to his adopted summer home, marked his pastoral career.

He was born at Albany, N. Y., July 21, 1875, and after graduation from the Albany High School, he studied at Amherst College ('96) and the Yale Divinity School ('99). He was ordained a Congregational minister in 1900 and had the first of his eight Congregational pastorates in Hamilton, N. Y. His work has carried him to Brunswick, Me.; New Britain, Ct.; Oakland, Cal., (in succession to Dean Charles R. Brown of Yale); Redlands, Cal.; Manchester, N. H.; Ann Arbor, Mich.; and finally to Boston. He mixed with his work in collegiate and social service lines a literary avocation, contributing regularly at one time to the Youth's Companion as religious editor.

During his seven years in Boston, Mr. Jump organized the Boston Friendship Tours, a study of interesting racial and intellectual groups in the city. He was a popular college preacher, for his interest and sympathy was constantly congenial to young people. His death removes a forceful personality from the Congregational denomination.

Mr. Jump is survived by his wife, May Brock Jump, of Somerville; and three children, Ellis, a third-year man in Harvard Dental School; Laurence, a junior at Dartmouth; and Cynthia Jump, a senior at Mount Holyoke, her mother's college. Mrs. Jump and the two younger children have been at "Harbor Terrace" this summer, while the eldest son is hutmaster at the A. M. C. hut on top of Mount Washington.

The deceased was a member of the Masonic and Odd Fellows fraternities and belonged to the Boston City Club, Twentieth Century Club, Field and Forest, and Square and Compass organizations. He was the author of several books, among them "The Yosemite: A Spiritual Interpretation," and "Evolution and Restatement of Faith."

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock, at the Union Congregation Church in Boston. Interment was in the family lot in Troy, N. Y. The Rev. Henry H. Tweedy, professor at Yale Divinity School, officiated.

NANTUCKET NEIGHBORS

Under auspices of Nantucket Civic League.

Presents

CHAIRMAN--Judge Louis Fitz Henry

SPEAKER--Richard Henry Little, Chicago Tribune
"Experiences of a War Correspondent."

MUSIC--Dorothea Dickenson. Sea Cliff Trio.

Methodist Church

TUESDAY EVENING, AUG. 21st

8:00 P. M.

FREE TO ALL

"R. H. L." Entertains Neighbors at Season's Final Meeting.

The last "Neighbors Night" of the season took place on Tuesday evening at the Methodist Church, when a capacity audience spent a most enjoyable time, laughing at the witticisms of Richard Henry Little and applauding the vocal and instrumental selections of Miss Dorothy Dickerson and the Sea Cliff Trio. The program went along smoothly and proved not only a splendid one but ideal for the closing neighborly evening, and everyone remarked on the pleasant ending of the "Neighbors" most successful summer since its inception.

Following a word of greeting by Col. Louis J. Praeger, Miss Dorothy Kenyon, capable secretary, announced the final event of the season—the water-front festival which is to take place on Old North wharf, Tuesday, August 28th. The wharf has been donated to the Civic League for that day by G. L. Carlisle. Miss Kenyon advised that this was to be a genuine festival, in which everyone is to take part, with historical episodes, strolling players, booths, etc. The day will be known as "Neighbors' Day" and the event the "Neighbors' Festival."

At this time, Miss Kenyon was presented with two large bouquets, tokens of the esteem in which she is held by her fellow-workers and neighbors.

Col. Praeger then introduced as chairman for the evening Judge Louis Fitzhenry, of Chicago, Judge of the Circuit Court of Appeals for sixteen years, and a well-known member of the bar in the middle West.

Introducing the speaker of the evening, Richard Henry Little of the Chicago Tribune, Judge Fitzhenry dwelt somewhat on the history of the county in Illinois where Mr. Little was born and grew to young manhood.

"I have no doubt but that most of you here this evening have read something written by Richard Henry Little in his column, 'A Line o' Type or Two' in the Chicago Tribune," said Judge Fitzhenry, "but to the few here who haven't, let me say that R. H. L. is not only one of the best-known columnists in the country but one of the few experienced war correspondents. R. H. L. saw service in the Spanish American War; was in the midst of the conflict in the Russo-Japanese War and, although he was too old to be accepted for the World War, somehow he managed to turn up in France. Incidentally, he was the first American to enter Berlin after the armistice—I don't know how he did it, he never told me, but he got there."

The chairman went on to give a few more of the characteristic accomplishments of the R. H. L., remarking that he understood the speaker was to tell something of his experiences during the Russo-Japanese War, but that he would not attempt to guess on what he might eventually speak.

Richard Henry Little was then pre-

Continued on Fifth Page

"R. H. L." Entertains Neighbors at Season's Final Meeting.

Continued from First Page.

sented to the audience. As he appeared on the platform, tall, stoop-shouldered, with a shock of white hair, the audience broke into spontaneous applause.

Judge Fitzhenry's prophecy that the speaker might talk about anything proved correct. And the gathering hardly cared what his subject was so long as he just talked. R. H. L. began his series of droll yarns by referring to his pleasant vacation here as a contrast to wild and woolly Chicago, presenting his stories in such a way that his listeners were alternately chuckling and laughing.

"I have never enjoyed a vacation any better than this," he said. "Here in Nantucket Free State, the continent and its troubles are far away. I have a little cottage out yonder, and by tying rags on the bushes I can find the way there three out of five times. The best part of it is, I can go away and leave the doors unlocked—imagine doing it back in Chicago, in the old country. And when I come back and find the house still there—why, it's unbelievable.

"Yes, it's nice to get down to Nantucket and away from the old country once in a while. I know that I won't be kidnapped here, anyway. In fact, if any gangsters ever came to the island they'd soon become discouraged from attempting anything by just studying the boat schedule. There'd be no use in doing a good job of stealing, or murder, or kidnapping when they realize they'd have to wait for the boat to go next morning.

"There have been disappointments here, though. I haven't caught my bluefish yet. When I go back to the old country, I'll admit it—but, like the chorus girl who was asked if she had ever tasted champagne, I'll answer and say, 'No, but I've been where it (or they) was at!'"

"I want to thank Judge Fitzhenry," he went on, "for his kind introduction. The Judge's speeches are short but his sentences are long—five, ten, twenty or thirty years."

Continuing in this vein, R. H. L. recounted a number of stories, including a Bert Williams' episode told in negro dialect, all of which delighted his listeners. He did mention the Russo-Japanese War, but said that his memory was not as good as it had been, "and, besides, there'll be another war pretty soon that'll be better than the old one, anyway."

With droll bits from here, there and everywhere, Richard Henry Little entertained the Neighbors for a half hour that was all too brief and upon his closing was tendered most enthusiastic applause until he rose to bow his acknowledgement.

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The gathering then had the privilege of hearing Miss Dorothy Dickerson in a group of appropriate songs. Miss Dickerson is well-known in New York City as not only a talented young opera singer but one who has considerable success in the musical comedy field, where she appeared in three editions of the famous Ziegfeld "Follies," in "Rio Rita" and in "Louis XIV". Her group consisted of "Cora Nome" from Rigoletto by Verdi; "A Birthday" by Woodman. Her voice is of exquisite quality, with an exceptionally high range, and she sang with the ease of an accomplished artist.

Her audience applauded so vigorously that Miss Dickerson responded with two encores "Today," and "The Waltz" from Romeo and Juliet. The latter was especially beautiful as rendered by Miss Dickerson and she was again heartily applauded.

* * * * *

Through the courtesy of Manager Folger of Sea Cliff Inn, and Count de Tiberge, director, the Sea Cliff Trio presented three well-known musical gems—"Londonderry Air," as arranged by Fritz Kreisler; "Songs My Mother Taught Me," Dvorak; and selections from "Thais" by Massenet, arranged by Alder.

So well were these played that the Trio was called upon for an encore, giving "Gavotte—Louis XIII"—and then responded with another encore, the "Lullaby" by Brahms.

The three artists were roundly applauded and smilingly bowed their thanks. They are Count de Tiberge, violinist and director; Norman Secon, pianist; Philip Kronen, cello. It will be of interest to their listeners to learn that the Trio was formed five years ago in Biarritz and since that time has been touring the country with a great deal of success. In South America they appeared with Belle Story, the well-known concert artist. This winter they are booked for a concert tour of California, and will also appear in one of Warner Brothers productions.

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In closing their third season, the "Nantucket Neighbors" concluded the most successful of all. The Civic League feel greatly encouraged by the response to the neighborly gatherings and has every reason to believe that the "Neighbors" has become an institution worthy of the support of the entire community and in keeping with the island spirit of friendliness.

Nantucket Festival On Tuesday at Old North Wharf.

The Nantucket Civic League is giving a Nantucket Festival for the benefit of the Nantucket Neighbors on Tuesday, August 28th, from 2 to 6 p. m. The surplus over the Neighbors' expenses goes to the Nantucket Cottage Hospital. G. Lister Carlisle has kindly granted the use of Old North Wharf, which is to be roped off at Easy street. Admission to the Wharf will be 25 cents. Everett Jerome is acting as treasurer and Lieut. Brayton, assisted by John Bush, is in charge of the gates.

For two years now the Neighbors have taken part only as an audience. The very reason for the existence of the Neighbors suggests that they should have the opportunity and joy of participation before the close of another season. It seemed fitting to have our last event in the nature of a Nantucket Festival which would merely be a Sheep Shearing Festival, such as is described in "Miriam Coffin," brought up to date.

Committees have been busy at work organizing special features for you to enjoy, such as boat trips, sky trips, fortune telling, historic episodes, strolling players and gay costumes.

Hollis Bennett has taken the responsibility of collecting from various antique dealers in town enough material for a real old-fashioned auction. There will be enough doing at the auction alone to keep you interested from 2 to 6.

Even the children have been considered. There will be special attractions for them under the direction of Miss Ernine Wilcox, with a most unusual fish pond that pulls its souvenir right from the ocean.

Several of the fascinating boat-houses will be open. When you get hungry you will find clams, hot dogs, ice cream, lemonade, candy, etc., to be sold by different committees, in charge of Mrs. Kenneth Veo, Miss Isabel Worth, Mrs. P. A. Williams, Mrs. Herbert Kellogg, Miss Ellen Ramsdell.

Search your attic and find a costume of any type or period and win a five dollar prize for the most unusual or most attractive one.

Others who are working on committees to make it a jolly affair are Miss Vera Sickles, Mrs. Clarence King and Richard Maloney. The Duncan and May summer schools are both contributing talent. Some old time musicians will give us a real festival touch. It is hard to enumerate all of the people who are working so hard to make the afternoon a success.

Any contributions to the candy, cake, arts and crafts, and flower committees will be greatly appreciated.

Come in costume if possible but come anyway.

Large Crowd Enjoyed Neighbors Water Front Festival.

The final gathering of the Nantucket Neighbors proved the high light of the outdoor features put on by this unique island organization during the three seasons of its existence. It was a "water-front" festival, with Old North Wharf the scene for the meeting on Tuesday afternoon. Some fifteen hundred people paid the small admission fee and took part in the general get-together.

The Nantucket Civic League, parent organization, sponsored the affair for the "Neighbors," and through the courtesy of George L. Carlisle, Old North wharf was placed at the disposal of the League.

At the entrance gate, Lieut. Harry R. Brayton had charge of the tickets, while Everett Jerome, as Treasurer, and Herbert S. Kellogg, Asst. Treasurer, were on duty during the afternoon. From two until six o'clock, the wharf was thronged with a good-natured crowd, who took in the various attractions, one after the other.

The program was diversified enough to suit all. No attempt was made at "side-show" arrangements, rather the opposite. Boathouses were opened to the public and a number of attractions were offered for the amusement of the children. During the afternoon, a series of events took place at intervals, a signboard giving the approximate time of the performances.

At 2:00, the talented King family, of Polpis, accompanied by Herbert Brownell with his accordin, acted as "Strolling Players," entertaining the "neighbors" and guests. Little Timmie King, 9-year-old musician, furnished an enjoyable part of the performance, while Kent King, as a Texas Ranger, also featured. Mr. King made a capable "barker," keeping the crowd informed of coming events.

The show of Camp Nickanoose was also enjoyed. Frank Kitchens, who was in charge, responded with a dance of his own, an interpretation of the "Clown Dance." The Camp put on a sailors' hornpipe and a dance called "Indian Adagio."

At 3:30, the approach of a boat, rowed to the landing by Earl F. Cook, signalled the arrival of the "sailors" who immediately broke into several good old sea chanties, "Rio," "Blow the Man Down," and "Blow, My Bully Boys, Blow!" The sailors were in fitting costumes, and were Henry C. Swain, Earl Cook, Justin Lawrie and Herbert Jones. Herbert Brownell was again handy with his accordin. Mr. Lawrie and Mr. Jones also sang solos later in the afternoon.

The youthful dancers from the Duncan School at 'Sconset made a pretty picture as they danced their part of the program on the old landing at the wharf-end. They were loudly applauded.

The "Nantucket Tea Party," which took place as the concluding number, featured a number of old-time costumes that delighted the on-lookers. Mrs. Florence Bennett Anderson, in her fine old gown, made a charming host as she welcomed the visitors to the tea, one by one. An old island "box wagon" suddenly made its appearance, being driven by Richard C. Maloney garbed as a gentleman of the old school, and escorting Miss Elizabeth Brock, together with three very young and very pretty children in the back-seat.

When the costume prizes were presented, shortly after five o'clock, the three judges—Miss Dorothy Dickerson, Austin Strong and Mr. Sidwell—announced that, after a very difficult time of it, they had awarded the first prize to Mrs. Dorothy Richmond, and second to Mrs. Charles Collins. The two ladies then stepped forward and their appearance instantly vindicated the choice of the judges. There were about twenty-five in costume, all presenting charming pictures, with both the young and old type of gowns.

A popular feature was the boat ride around the harbor. Joseph R. Burgess acted as barker, and was assisted by Marshall Stokoe and Richard Allen, while the big catboats were piloted by Capt. Leland Topham and Ralph Dunham. Responding to the vigorous appeals of Mr. Burgess, the crowd gave the two boatmen a busy time in carrying on the sight-seeing trips.

Throughout the afternoon, an interesting auction took place. Reuben S. Glidden made a capable auctioneer and kept the crowd both informed and amused. Hollis Bennett had charge of this feature, and was assisted by Messrs. Irving and Bush.

The children were amused by the little section devoted to shuffleboard, "shoot the arrow," the bull's eye, and like games. David Wood, Billy Moynihan, Ralph Tripp and Lawrence Cahoon had charge of these. Rides on a pony offered another attraction.

The children's features were under the watchful eyes of Miss Ernine Wilcox and Miss Mabel Raynor.

"Ed" Tarvis presided over the clam bar, and "Prof. Jim" was at his old trade of selling hot-dogs. A mystery man, well disguised in make-up and old clothes, bearing signs of "Don't Touch Me" and whirling an umbrella, provided a lot of fun in this vicinity. His identity was unknown until the next day, when he was seen limping around with a cane—the result of a badly scraped heel from an old pair of shoes, worn during his antics.

The "fish pond" was so popular that it was forced to close up twice in order to replete stocks that had been "hooked." Miss Olive Allen and Mrs. Robert Congdon had charge of this attraction.

Miss Clementine Platt was a fortune teller, dressed in a gypsy costume, and it was noticed that she was kept busy during the afternoon.

Miss Frances Ramsdell had a corps of "cigarette girls" passing to and fro. Misses Dorothy Gardner and Annette Wood kept the smokers well supplied with their favorite brands.

Refreshments were not lacking. A Mrs. Kenneth Veo, Mrs. Justin Lawrie, Mrs. Clifford Ewart and Mrs. Philip Williams, Jr. Misses Ellen Ramsdell and Isabel Worth were at the lemonade stand. A bountiful array of cake was sold by the ladies of the Methodist Church—Mrs. Wreden, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Pineo and Mrs. Giffin. The ice cream table was taken care of by Mrs. Samuel Burchell, Mrs. Fred McCleave and Mrs. Agnes Coffin, representing the Baptist Church.

A table of fancy articles was on sale with ladies of the Unitarian Church in charge—Mrs. Newcomb, Mrs. MacLellan, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Brown.

Chances were taken on one of Capt. George Grant's whale-boats, Mrs. J. Praeger in charge. Other of Mr. Grant's handwork was on display, as was that of Frank Abbott. The decorated Nantucket maps of Austin Strong and Frederick Gardner were also on sale.

Almost everyone took advantage of the opportunity to visit the boat-houses on the wharf, which were opened for a small fee. The interesting houses of Mrs. George Carlisle, Mrs. Joseph Price, Mrs. Paul Thebaud, Mrs. Florence Hilton, and those of Mr. Wilson, Mr. Everett and Mr. Mitchell were opened. William F. Macy opened his quarters for the use of the program committee. Mr. and Mrs. Austin Strong's boat-house was also opened, with the added attraction of having Mr. Strong point out several heirlooms of Robert Louis Stevenson's as well as the pistol of "Long John Silver."

Miss Vera Sickles and Richard C. Maloney had charge of the episodes that helped so much to make the festival a notable success. Miss Kenyon, the capable secretary of the "Neighbors," was bustling around all afternoon, seeing that everyone was having a good time. In fact, no one had a better time than the officials themselves.

"The Neighbors"

The sun room of the Ocean House was filled Friday afternoon week, the occasion being a "friendly afternoon" with the Nantucket Neighbors, with Miss Katharine Lord as the speaker. Miss Lord's talk was called "One Foot in the Theatre," and she afforded a most pleasant time to her listeners. Known to islanders and summer residents as the proprietor of "The Little Book House," that delightful summer rendezvous for book-lovers, Miss Lord has had many years experience directing plays. She dwelt a bit on the mechanics of putting on large-scale productions, bringing out the mass of detail that goes into the producing of plays.

During two Christmas seasons, Miss Lord's professional work took her to the Cohen and Harris Theatre in New York Theatre, where as producer and author she staged a number of her own and other plays with such well-known actors and actresses as Otto Kruger, Vinton Freedley, Mary Shaw and Helen Chandler in the feature roles.

Her description of her production of "A Mid-Summer Night's Dream" in the large garden of a famous estate, was most interesting. The entire roster of a private school was utilized for the cast while an orchestra played the complete Mendelssohn score.

She also told of the production of "Robin Hood" in New York's lower east side while she was working in the Greenwich House settlement. The show took place on a little thoroughfare called Jones street, in the Italian district, and the difficulties that arose in creating "Sherwood Forest" and other backgrounds in this locality was most amusing. A gang of boys threatened to interrupt the proceedings of Robin and his merry men, but Miss Lord managed to secure the services of the youthful gang-leader, making him a temporary police-chief, thus saving the day for Robin Hood. Miss Lord's play "At Midnight," which has been published recently by Henschel, was then read by Miss Percy Aswell and John Shaw, with William Maloney in a small role and Richard C. Maloney as narrator. The listeners were not slow to show their appreciation.

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The last in the series of "friendly afternoons" took place on the lawn of Col. Louis J. Praeger, Pearl street, on Thursday. Henry K. Bush-Brown, well-known Washington sculptor, and the promoter of the Nantucket handicrafts exhibition, entertained by making a portrait of his host, Col. Louis J. Praeger.

It was a picturesque setting under the trees on the green lawn, and Mr. Bush-Brown talked as he worked. In less than an hour he had attained a keen likeness and hearty applause arose from the interested group of watchers.

The work of Mr. Bush-Brown has made him an outstanding American sculptor. At Gettysburg, the equestrian statues of General George G. Meade, Gen. John F. Reynolds and Gen. John Sedgwick are notable examples of his vigorous skill. At Valley Forge are equestrian statues of Gen. Anthony Wayne and others. The "Mountain Soldier" at Charleston, W. Va., and a Civil War Memorial at the Union League Club in Philadelphia, are among other examples of Mr. Bush-Brown's artistry.

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Col. Louis J. Praeger, President of the Civic League, sends the following greetings to those who helped make this closing meeting such an enjoyable one:

"The Nantucket Civic League wishes to express its hearty thanks to the general public, who came in such large numbers to our Nantucket Festival and most generously patronized the various activities.

To all the workers, large and small, our gratitude goes out in large measure for efforts most wisely and generously given. It would be insidious to single out any one when all have been so splendid.

Instead of writing letters to such a large group we are taking this method of expressing our thanks to all."



WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBORS SAY?

It remains to Nantucket to have officially removed the sting from the fear-slogan that paralyzed so many timid souls of times past. Neighborliness is no new thing in our island, as all who have settled-in love to tell. *Blow big, blow low*, as the island-born phrase it, Nantucketers are a friendly lot. An extension of that friendliness to those who sojourn here for a shorter time was the inspired thought of a group of island lovers and long-time summer residents. To bring together wanderers and home keepers in a variety of congenial occupations, a wide, flexible program was arranged under the auspices of The Civic League. You may dance, you may picnic, or sail, or swim with a congenial group, or explore the less known parts of the island under expert guidance. You may listen to some of the most active doers of the world telling about their doings; or you may enjoy quiet chats in long-established island homes, recapturing the spirit of a past that is bound sooner or later to become only a memory. You may, with a moderate amount of skill, savour the fine, stimulating joy of *ensemble* playing; or you may *stand up and sing* in joyous company without the self-

consciousness induced by the unduly frank criticism that has perhaps greeted your solo efforts from the morning tub. *The Neighbors'* programs have been generously besprinkled with well-known names, those of Morris Ernst, George Fawcett, Justin Laurie, General Needham, Judge Slater, Austin Strong, Anita Zahn, and others, while among those who have entertained the organization in their homes are Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Jenney, Colonel and Mrs. Praeger, Reverend and Mrs. Samuel Snelling and Miss Mary Starbuck. What *The Neighbors* are saying in Nantucket today will be lived over and recounted around many hospitable hearths, or in the huddle over grateful steam radiators next winter.

MAIDENS FAIR AND CAVALIERS IN ISLAND FETE

Thousands Throng Nantucket Wharf for 'Neighbors' Festival

Special to Standard Times.

NANTUCKET, Sept. 1.—A Nantucket Festival, similar to the old sheep-shearing festivals but brought up to date and without sheep, was conducted Monday on the Old North Wharf by the Nantucket Civic League for the benefit of the Nantucket Neighbors. The affair proved highly successful both financially and from a standpoint of enjoyment.

Nearly 2,000 persons availed themselves of the opportunities offered on the old wharf where whaling ships used to tie up but which is famous now for its palatial boat houses of prominent Summer residents and for being the home of the Wharf Rats Club. The use of the wharf was donated by G. Lester Carlisle.

The visitors, after passing through the gate at Easy Street, which was in charge of Lieutenant Harry Brayton and John Bush, wandered at will over the wharf, availing themselves of the special features. A real Nantucket auction was in progress under the direction of Hollis Bennett, with Reuben Glidden as auctioneer. All sorts of material were sold with many interesting Nantucket pieces being offered.

Fishing For Children

The children could fish from a unique fish pond wherein the lines really went over the dock into the ocean while two prominent Nantucketers, Miss Olive Allen and Mrs. Robert Congdon fastened the "catches" to the lines from a boat below.

A Nantucket Clam Bar, similar to the one which John Jacob Astor patronizes each time his yacht anchors off the island, offered Little Necks on the half shell.

Beautiful maidens dressed in old costumes sold cake, candy, flowers, and lemonade from various booths that lined the docks. The mysteries of the future were unveiled by a fortune teller.

Boat rides around the harbor proved popular and Captain Leland Topham and Captain Ralph Dunham took load after load until the close of the festival prevented further trips.

Visitors at Austin Strong's were privileged to see an exhibit once belonging to Mr. Strong's step-grandfather, Robert Louis Stevenson.

Several of the fascinating boat houses were open for inspection. Strolling players dressed in gay and varied costumes wandered through the crowd accompanied by a real old time "barker", Clarence King, a prominent Summer resident who is said to have the strongest voice in Nantucket.

These are but a few of the many attractions of the festival. A floor show was going on all the afternoon near the Wharf Rats Club with prominent Nantucketers and "strangers" contributing their talent.

Gay Tea Party

One of the most interesting of these was the Old Nantucket Tea Party. Richard C. Maloney, dressed in clothes that a wealthy whaler once wore, drove down the wharf in an old Nantucket cart. With him were his wife for the occasion, Miss Elizabeth Brock and their three children, Mary Elizabeth Snow, Josephine Deacon and Helen Ramsdell. They drove to the dock and while he attended his horse his wife and children enjoyed tea with Mrs. George Richmond, Mrs. Florence Bennett H. Anderson and others. The beautiful old costumes and the courtly ways of all made this tea party one of the high lights of the afternoon.

At 5:30, after the winner of the whaling model, made by Nantucket's famous whaler, George Grant, had been drawn, all in costume went to the east end of the dock, and the following prizes were awarded: Most attractive costume, Mrs. George Richmond; most unusual costume, Mrs. Charles Glidden. The judges were Austin Strong, Dorothy Dickerson, George T. Sidwell.

The entertainment was furnished by Mrs. Clarence King and her family. They made a delightful company of strolling players. Other features were furnished by the Duncan School and the Nickanoose. Justin Lawrie and his group sang sailor chantes accompanied by Herbert Brownell.

The event, which had for its purpose, enjoyment and participation of all, rather than the earning of money, marked the close of the Neighbors' 1934 Season.

Olden Times Revived in Nantucket Festival



Some of the participants in the annual "Neighbors" celebration held last week at Nantucket are pictured here. Top, Richard C. Maloney and Elizabeth Brock are driving old Dobbin to tea; lower left, Mrs. Edouard Stackpole in costume; lower right, left to right, Josephine Deacon, Helen Ramsdell and Mary Elizabeth Snow in the old "uncle" wagon.

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Lupe Celebrates Neighbor Day

"SEÑORA," queried my little Mexican maid one morning as I was taking the last page of a story out of my typewriter, "you not busy now, no?"

I smiled at her and she dropped into a low chair near me with a calendar and pencil in her hands. "Señora," she began, "one theeng I not like about thees house—there are not enough theengs to celebrate."

"Now, Lupe," I said, "do not tell me that you want to bake another pecan cake—"

"No," answered Lupe, "only cookies today, in case company she are come. When Cinco de Mayo come for celebrate Mexican independence, all gather in San Pedro Park, and for three days in May we have beautiful time celebrate with music in band and merry-go-round, hot tamales, dancing in high-heel slippers and soda water. Now there is nowthing to celebrate."

"Why, Lupe," I answered her laughingly, "it seems to me that we are celebrating something every week."

"Oh, Señora," she remonstrated, "not even every month, and I am ashame to look calendar in face. I count from September when the school she are begin. Here is red day for Labor Day for beeg parade; for next month we have Columbus Day for sail the ocean blue in 1492; in November we have Thanksgiving Day; December, we have the little Christus; January, we have New Year's Day for make revolutions, and in February—oh, Señora, thees little month ees *muy* fine with Señor George Washington, who crossed the Delaware to be the Father of Our Country; Señor Abraham Lincoln, who split rails but not want thees country split, and Señor Valentine, who—who gave hees little boy bow and arrow—all to celebrate; March, 2d, we have Texas Independence Day; April, 21st, is San Jacinto Day, when Santa Anna, who call heemself Napoleon of the West, is captured by General Houston and hees men with beeg hurrah—oh, yes, and April Fool's Day, for give Ramon cookies with salt on heem; Decoration Day for May; the 19th for black peoples in June; then comes the Fourth of Juiy for beegness with flag; but in August there is nowthing

"What name did you say?" I interrupted.

"Señora Ole King Cole," she answered. "You see, I not know all the names of these peoples on thees street and so I name them out of ole Goose Book with fonny pictures in your library. When Señora Ole King Cole give fine garden party with lights and watermelon, pretty dresses and games, I stop by there when she are boss electric man and ask her eef I can help and she say she suppose so eef I come early with apron, and then I tell her that she can also get my browther, José, to seeng with guitar like seelver bird. She get down off of ladder, where she twine roses on lattice, and ask my name and how much. Afterward, Señora, I want to put red pepper on watermelon because she not ask you to party. Instead, I say to her, 'Why you not invite my beautiful Señora to such fine party?' She say that you are too high tone to mix with neighbors, and Señor Ole King Cole, who laugh with jolly ho-ho, say you are too busy click typewriter for editors to care about neighbors."

"Señora, my tongue get hot with fire, but I only say nicelike, 'You not know how my Señora is on inside of heart. Last week when we make beeg cake for celebrate, she look at heem and tell me that she meet Old Mother Hubbard at bakery and she say she have not had cake in her house for six months, then she tell me how I like take the cake to her and let her celebrate instead of us. At first I not like eet. Then when I take heem with pink roses and ferns around heem and five little Mother Hubbards smell at box and clap hands, then I very glad.'

"Then Señor Ole King Cole pull hees nose and say, 'So that is where they get cake. I saw these children having a tea party in their yard and I say to my partner as we walk home that thees man who ask for more wages should be more economical at home.' Then Señora Ole King Cole say to heem that she theenk he could raise the wages a little and that I could take them some watermelon from the party and Señor Ole King Cole said that he guess he would do that the next day."

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"Well, Lupe," I consoled her, "you can pick a day to celebrate in August and you can have your brother, José, and your friends, Ramon and Dolores, come to the garden to eat fresh figs, watermelon or ice cream."

"Garden! Thees house should be ashamed of thees garden which are not fixed up for party. I tell thees to my José last week and he say, 'Well, Lupe, we will give your Señora fine surprise and feex up her garden for party. We will trim the honeysuckle around the summer house, paint white the trunks of all trees—the beeg huisache and mesquite and all the laurels and retamas and paint red the tables and benches and then streeng electric lights between trees.'"

"That would be splendid, Lupe," I responded, "but have you counted up what it would cost to do all this?"

"Oh, yis, Señora," she giggled, "I have count my money and she are one dollar and four cents; José have over three dollar which he earn for seeng with guitar, Ramon have feefy cents which he get for cutting grass and Dolores tend baby thees week for some to put in with us; oh, yis, and Señor Pedro Morales, who live next door to us, already promise to lend hees ladder and help streeng lights."

"That is fine," I commended her, "but, Lupe, you must not spend your money on my garden. I will pay for the lights and paint and you can buy yourself a ribbon or some perfume with your money."

"Then it will not be surprise," argued Lupe.

"Oh, yes," I assured her, "it is already a beautiful surprise that you want to get my garden looking pretty."

"I have already peeck the first pretty Saturday in August for celebrate," announced Lupe, "and all the neighbors are coming."

"All the neighbors!" I ejaculated, amazed at this news.

"Oh, yis, Señora," she replied nonchalantly, "it are happen like thees: When Señora Ole King Cole made a fine party—"

"What name did you say?" I interrupted.

"Señora Ole King Cole," she answered. "You see, I not know all the names of these peoples on thees street and so I name them out of ole Goose Book with fonny pictures in your library. When Señora Ole King Cole give fine garden party with lights and watermelon, pretty dresses and games, I stop by there when she are boss electric man and ask her eef I can help and she say she suppose so eef I come early with apron, and then I tell her that she can also get my browther, José, to seeng with guitar like seelver bird. She get down off of ladder, where she twine roses on lattice, and ask my name and how much. Afterward, Señora, I want to put red pepper on watermelon because she not ask you to party. Instead, I say to her, 'Why you not invite my beautiful Señora to such fine party?' She say that you are too high tone to mix with neighbors, and Señor Ole King Cole, who laugh with jolly ho-ho, say you are too busy click typewriter for editors to care about neighbors."

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"So, Señora, when I see that they are good inside, too, then I tell them that my Señora is going to give beeg party and ask all the neighbors as soon as my browther, José, and I have feex the garden. Señor Ole King Cole weenk hees eye and tell me that eef we need a helping hand he is pretty good at trimming hedges and Señora Ole King Cole say that she have lots of folding tables and chairs which we can borrow."

Lupe turned her calendar over and glanced at a list she had made.

"Señora, José will seeng for you and Dolores' Aunt Carmencita will dance beautiful Spanish dance and borrow my shawl which my Abuela—my grandmother in Mexico—have give me. I theenk eef we get watermelons from Señor Horner, who live on corner and have beeg store on Acequia Street, that he put them in hees ice house to get cold for us, then he will come to party with beeg smile—"

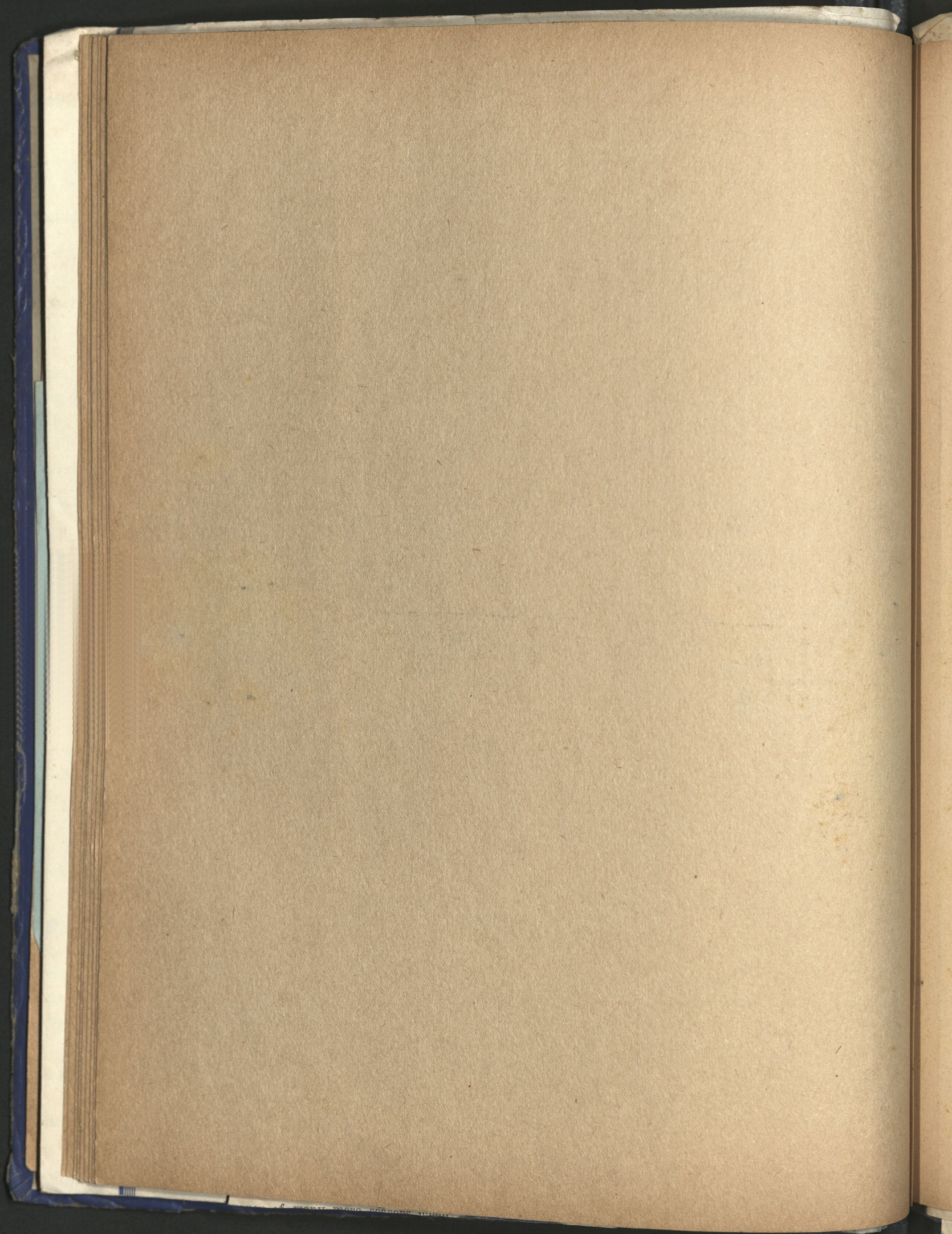
"But, Lupe—" I interposed.

"Oh, Senora, they are all very much pleased. Those two fonny old maids which I call Miss Muffet and Mary, Mary Quite Contrary theenk eet ees a fine secret. Old Widow Cross Patch even smiled, so I may have to change her name, and Señora Jack Spratt say that she have always wanted to breeng you some homemade bread, because she likes your stories about the old woman who keeps a bakery, but that she have not dare breeng eet yet. I told her that we are very, very hungry for the kind of bread which I smell when I pass by her house going home and she gave me a slice all warm with butter and honey on it."

"Well, Lupe," I said, making up my mind to enjoy the situation, "I think you had better have your mother make over my flowered chiffon for you to wear to the party."

Her eyes shone. "Señora," she exclaimed, "eef you would only tell me when is your birthday, we would celebrate that, too!" She waited a moment, and when I did not reply, she said with a happy sigh, "So when I peeck the first pretty Saturday in August for Neighbor Day, you like it, yis?"

HAZEL HARPER HARRIS.



Hotel Gramercy Park
52 Gramercy Park North
New York

August 28, 1934

Dear Miss Kenyon:

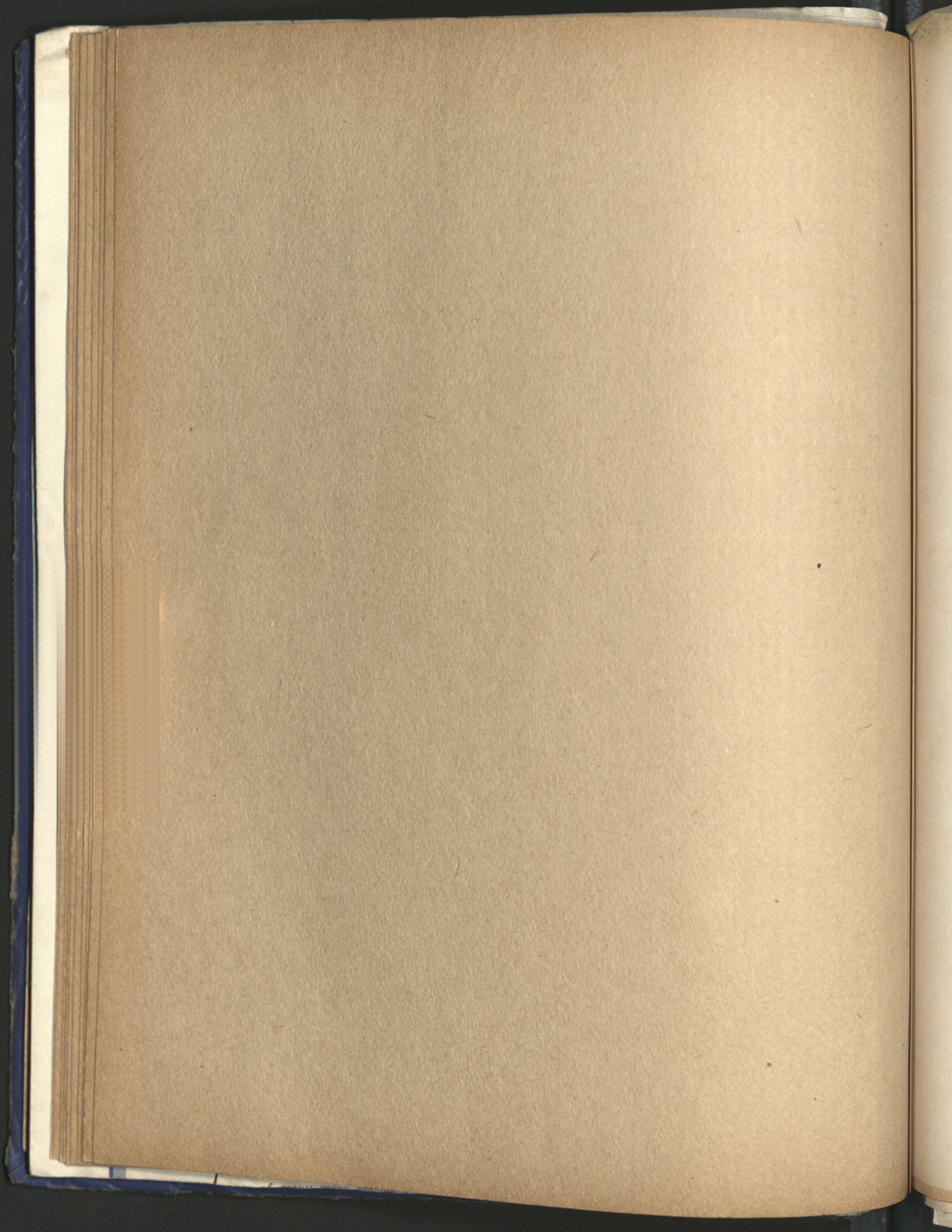
I want to thank you for being so helpful to me during my recent stay in Nantucket.

In recommending Harbor Terrace, "the Jump's place" to me, and in answering my many questions about the Island, I found you more than a neighborly Neighbor; in fact, your helpfulness was a very great addition to my visit.

I feel that the Neighbors perform a very real service there, and thank you again for your part in it.

Very sincerely,

Inez Whitely Foster



NANTUCKET CIVIC LEAGUE

NANTUCKET ISLAND
MASSACHUSETTS

Colonel Louis J. Praeger, President of the Nantucket Civic League, requests **CONCERT** to act as a patroness for the ~~Entertainment~~ to be given on the evening of Friday, August ~~eighteenth~~, for the benefit of the Nantucket Neighbors. ²³

The Dance Recital, which will take place on the lawn of the Nantucket Golf Club, will consist of a program by Anita Zahn and the Duncan Dancers, assisted by Raymond Bauman at the piano. If the weather is unfavorable, the recital will take place indoors.

A limited number of ~~reserved~~ ^{in the reserved section} seats may be had for \$1.50; general admission is \$1.00.

If you will graciously accept, please write to the Nantucket Civic League at its Headquarters, 63 Main St. or call Nantucket 1130 on or before ~~Wednesday~~, August ninth.

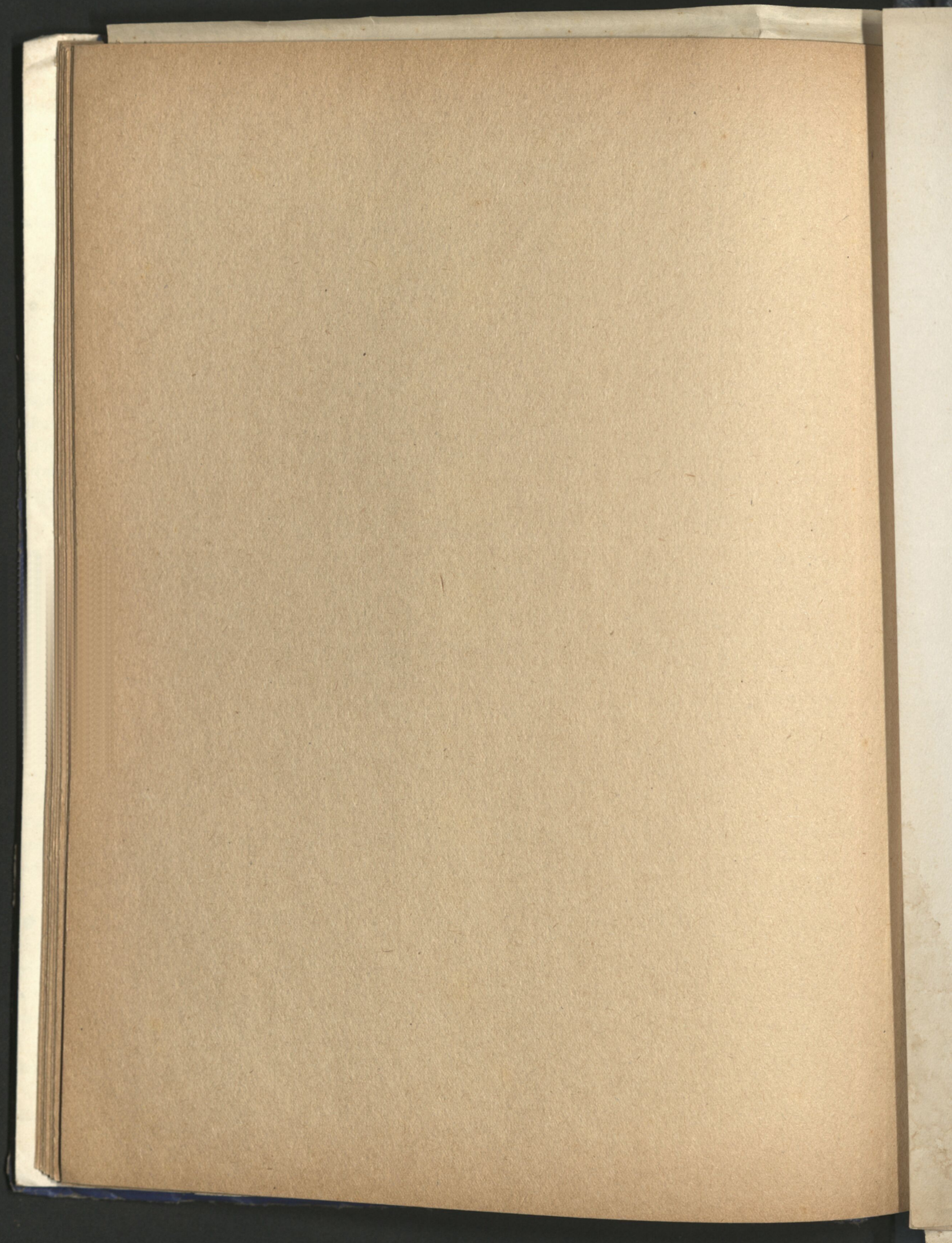
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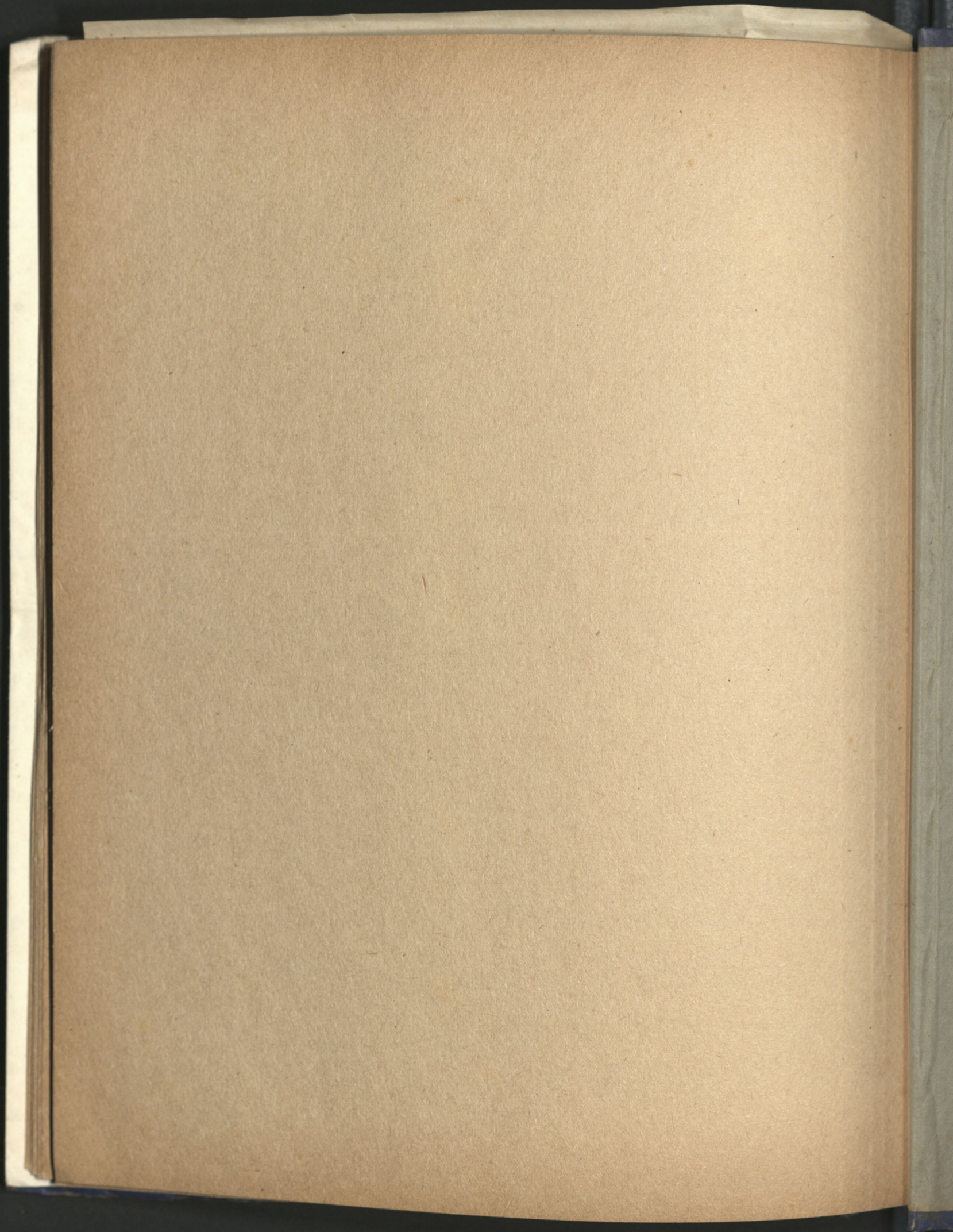
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"The Hidden Forest"

The Hidden Forest is an area which many centuries ago was a bog, probably similar to any of the small bogs that now exist on the Northern portion of the island. "A bog is an area of wet, porous land where the soil is composed principally of decayed vegetable matter so loosely consolidated and containing so much water that the surface often shakes and quakes when one walks on it." Because bogs are undrained there is deficient aeration and poor bacterial and fungous flora in them. Bogs are most abundant in the glaciated portions of the country as drying out stages of glacial lakes of the post-Pleistocene period. Since at least half of Nantucket was covered by the glacier there are numerous bogs here. These are rapidly disappearing. The natural process is being hastened by the Mosquito Drainage Control ditches.

A young bog has open water, but as it grows older a floating mat of vegetation gradually replaces the water, and it finally culminates in a forest. This floating mat consists of pondweeds and peat mosses. The mosses act like sponges in retaining quantities of water; they grow at the tips and die below, forming a peaty soil. Sedges, rushes, and loosestrife root in this. Ferns come in; insectivorous plants such as the pitcher plants, and sundews; and orchids: *Arethusa*, *Calapogon*, *Pogonia* and *Habenarias*. Many shrubs such as cranberry (*Vaccinium macrocarpon* Ait.), leather leaf (*Chamaedaphne calculata* (L.) Moench.), Male berry (*Lyonia ligustrina* (L.) D.C.), sweet pepperbush (*Clethra alnifolia* L.) find a foothold and thrive. Succeeding these herbs and shrubs are characteristic trees such as the tupelo or sour gum (*Nyssa Sylvatica* Marsh.), beech (*Fagus grandiflora* Ehrh.), red maple (*Acer Rubrum* L.), scarlet oak (*Quercus coccinea* Muench.), white oak (*Quercus alba* L.), and American holly (*Ilex opaca* Ait.). The Hidden Forest is an example of a beech-maple climax on Nantucket. There are a few other areas on the island similar to it. Maglathlin's place, Squam and Quaise are examples



MADE IN U.S.A.

